Oxford County Advertiser.

VOLUME XVII. { FOR TERMS, See last column, 4th page. } NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, ME., FRIDAY, JAN. 15, 1886. { FOR ADVERTISING RATES, See last column, 4th page. } NO. 3.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS, ETC.

GEO. P. JONES, NORWAY, ME.,
DENTIST.
Dr. C. A. CLARK is with Dr. Jones.

HENRY UPTON, NORWAY, ME.,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Office rear F. Howe's Insurance Office.

CHAS. E. HOLT. NORWAY, ME.
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Hathaway new Block, Main Street.

BEARCE & STEARNS, NORWAY, ME.,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law.
H. M. BEARCE. SEWARD S. STEARNS.

CHARLES F. WHITMAN, NORWAY, ME.,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
Office in Grange Building, Main Street.

FRANK H. TILTON, M. D., NORWAY, ME.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office and residence on Cottage St. Office Hours from 12 to 2, p. m. and from 7 to 9, p. m.

B. F. BRADBURY, M. D., NORWAY, ME.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office over S. L. Crockett's Drug Store.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK.
Main Street. NORWAY, ME.
Money loaned on good security, at reasonable rates.
Robert Noyes. Pres't. H. M. Bearce, Treas'r.

H. E. JONES, M. D., SOUTH PARIS, ME.
Physician and Surgeon.
Office and residence on High St., near Paris Hill road. Office hours 1 to 3 & 7 to 10 p. m.

DR. J. W. DAVIS. SOUTH PARIS, ME.,
DENTIST.
Office over Savings Bank. All work warranted.

O. N. BRADBURY, M. D., PARIS HILL, ME.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Residence and office at Union House.

O. K. YATES, M. D., WEST PARIS, ME.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office hours from 6 o'clock to 9 a. m. Office at residence.

A. N. FRENCH, M. D., Norway, Me.
Physician and Surgeon.
Office and Residence, Old National Bank Block. Office open day and night when not professionally absent. 1y39*

PARIS HOUSE,
Opposite Grand Trunk Depot,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.
L. W. JACKSON, Jr., Proprietor.
Free Carriage to any part of the village for the guests of the House. 5tf

ANDREWS' HOUSE,
South Paris, Me.
J. M. POOL, Proprietor.
Good stable connected, and guests of the house conveyed to and from the depot, free.

FRED L. MILLETT,
Manufacturer of & dealer in Every Variety of
Picture Frames!
Also Paintings, Engravings, Chromos, Panels, Fancy Cabinet Ware, Stereoscopes & Views, Easels, Looking Glasses, Etc.
Ornamental Gold Frames a specialty.
No. 1 Odd Fellows' Block, South Paris, Me.
Frames made to order for the trade and at retail. 22-1y

A. C. JONES,
SMITH AND MACHINIST!
South Paris, Me.
Manufacturer of general machinery, steam engines, mill work, spool machinery & tools, bolts, set screws, taps, dies and drills made and repaired. Sewing, mowing & thrashing machines, pumps of all kinds, presses, guns, pistols, &c., neatly and promptly repaired. Steam and water piping done to order. (1y*)

J. C. BENNETT & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Beef, Pork, Lamb, Sausages,
And MEATS of all kinds,
Norway, Me.

T. G. GOODWIN
UNDERTAKER.
Caskets and Funeral Supplies
MAIN ST., NEAR ACADEMY.
20 1y

NORWAY BAKERY.
C. E. RINES, Proprietor.
Carts are supplied with Bread, Crackers and Pastry. Speak to the driver, or put card in the window.
C. E. RINES is Agent for the sale of the WHEELER & WILSON Sewing Machine. 33tf

Geo. H Small,
HOUSE - AND - SIGN - PAINTER,
SHOP IN NORWAY BLOCK,
Under J. Clark's boot and shoe store,
Entrance to shop in rear of building.
42-6*

WHEELS! WHEELS!
All grades and prices, made to order at short notice. Fine carriage wheels a specialty. Farm and team wagons made to order. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.
DEALERS IN Carriages, Wheels, Hubs, Spokes, Rims, Shafts, Seat Rails, and Spindles. Stick Seats made to order, also Hubs turned and mortised and Rims dressed to any desired size.
All work equal to the best and warranted to give perfect satisfaction.
W. K. HAMLIN & CO.
So. Waterford, Me., Dec. 1885. 51-25

AG'TS WANTED FOR OUR CHARMING NEW BOOK.
"SOME NOTED PRINCES, AUTHORS AND STATEMENT OF OUR TIME."
By 20 of our best writers—Cannon Farrar, James T. Fields, Jas. Parton, Dickens' daughter, and others. Over 60 fine portraits and engravings. ["The book is brimming over with choice and rare things."—N. Y. OBSERVER.] Intelligent young men and ladies can have permanent employment. A few General Agents wanted.
THE HENRY BILL PUB. CO., Norwich, Ct.
48-6

GET YOUR MILK DAILY,
—OF—
BENJAMIN TUCKER'S
MILK CART!
Good Milk and Honest Measure.
If in want of milk, speak to the driver.

DUCKS FOR SALE.
A few pairs of well-bred ducks for sale. For terms and particulars apply or address,
GEO. CUMMINGS, Norway, Me.,
care of Cumming's Furniture Store.

BOOTS AND SHOES,
For everybody at the Old and Reliable
NORWAY BOOT & SHOE STORE,
JACKSON CLARK, Proprietor.
Call and Examine my stock of goods.
NORWAY BLOCK, 45-1y

G. H. PORTER,
Near Post-Office,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.
—HAS—
OYSTERS,
By the Pint, Quart, or Gallon, or Cooked to Order and Served in Good Shape. Also the
BEST 5 CENT CIGAR MADE.
TRY ONE.

GIRL WANTED to do general housework in a small family. Apply at this office. 1tf

NORWAY SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 18., meets in Masonic Hall, Monday evening, on or before full moon. J. H. Aldrich, W. M. H. D. Smith, Sec'y.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 16, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. John F. Devine N. G. A. L. F. Pike, Sec'y.

WILDEY ENCAMPMENT, No. 21, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. Geo. P. Young C. P. A. L. F. Pike, Scribe.

GRADED MUTUAL RELIEF ASSOCIATION OF MAINE, I. O. O. F. Annual meeting 3d Monday in January. A. S. Kimball, President. A. L. F. Pike, Sec'y.

PENNESSEEWASSEE LODGE No. 18, K. OF P. meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Wednesday evening. A. J. Rowe, C. C. E. Hayden, K of R. & S.

NORWAY GRANGE No. 54, P. of H. meets in their hall in Grange Building, Saturday afternoon on or before full moon and Saturday two weeks thereafter. W. H. Tracy Master; H. G. Oxnard, Sec'y.

HARRY RUST POST No. 54, G. A. R., meets in Grange Hall the first Friday evening of each month. J. R. Sanborn, Commander; G. H. Whitehouse, Adj.

RUSTFIELD LODGE, No. 53, I. O. G. T., meets in Grange Hall every Saturday evening, at 7 o'clock. D. M. Edwards W. C. T.; Fred Chesley W. S.

S. P. MAXIM & SON.
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
DOORS, WINDOWS AND BLINDS,
Mouldings, Stair Rail, Balusters, Newels, Ash and Pine Sheathing, Window and Door Frames, Brackets, Pickets, OUTSIDE WINDOWS
Made to order. Regular sizes in stock.
All Goods at Portland Wholesale Prices.
SOUTH PARIS, ME.

Ask your Grocer or Confectioner for
ROYAL'S CHOCOLATES,
AND TAKE NO OTHER.
Manufactured by
M. N. ROYAL,
35-1 Mechanic Falls, Me.

Trucking and Job Teaming!
Having purchased the business of GEO. H. WHITEHOUSE, I am prepared to do all kinds of work at reasonable rates.
WEBSTER H. KILGORE,
Paris-Street, - - - Norway, Me.
July 17th, 1885. 29tf

A SURE CURE FOR
Female Weakness,
Every Lady can Treat Herself. For Circular Address,
Orin Stevens, M D
OXFORD -:- ME. (39-13*)

A. J. ROWE,
Insurance Broker!
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT INSURANCE
IN THE BEST COMPANIES!
Office in Crockett's Drug Store, Norway, Me.

FOR SALE!
Carriage Smith & Wood Workers.
I offer my half interest in the BEST CARRIAGE SHOP this side of the sea-coast and in the most business place out side of the city. This SHOP is situated in Norway Village on Cottage Street, near the Depot, and consists of Wood Shop, Blacksmith Shop, Paint Shop, and Repository and a Large Yard Room. The only SHOP fitted for the business in Oxford County. For further particulars inquire of
H. E. MIXER, Norway, Me.

W. MOORE,
CARRIAGE AND SIGN PAINTING,
COTTAGE STREET, Near the Depot, Norway, Me.
Orders for signs of all descriptions promptly attended to.

S A STEVENS,
Civil Engineer and Surveyor!
Surveys of all kinds of Mill property, Farms and Timber lots; also, Village lots laid out, grades and Levels established, and line of streets given.
The Retracing of Old Lines a Specialty.
All lines retraced by Solar Compass from True Meridian.
Plans & Specifications of all kinds of buildings and property, made at short notice. All business promptly attended to.
Post Office address Norway Lake, Me.
We refer with permission to HOLT & KIMBALL, BEARCE & STEARNS and H. UPTON.
Sept. 19, 1884. 38tf

THE ONLY RELIABLE
CLOTHING * ESTABLISHMENT,
In Oxford County is at
STOWELL'S CLOTHING ROOMS,
Under Masonic Hall,
SO. PARIS, MAINE.
Where can be found one of the largest and best selected stock of
Fine Ready--Made Clothing,
HATS & GENTS FURNISHINGS,
In the State at Rock Bottom Prices
CALL AND SEE. tf

Particular Notice!
14 NEW SLEIGHS
At Your Own Price!
F. C. BARTLETT
Has on hand 14 new sleighs of his own make, which he warrants in every particular, which he offers at cost.
These Sleighs are of the latest patterns and various prices, including the nicest upholstered to a cheap plain make. Terms liberal.
Also all kinds of Blacksmith & Carriage work done cheap and with dispatch. Call and look me over before purchasing.
F. C. BARTLETT,
49 1y Bethel, Me.

1885-86 ELEVENTH SEASON. 1885-86
Prof. Edward E. Parker "Graduate of Boston University School of Oratory,
Humorous, Dramatic and Dialect
READER,
May be addressed for Engagements in Concerts, Lecture Courses, Musical Conventions, Installations, or Anniversary Exercises of Secret Organizations, School Graduations, College Commencements, and other Entertainments at the Andrews' House, South Paris, Me.
Terms very reasonable! Prospectus sent on application. 48-tf

J. T. ROWE,
New Hair Dressing Rooms!
Running 3 Chairs.
TOBACCO AND CIGARS FOR SALE,
Main Street, - - - NORWAY, ME.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Buckfield Reminiscences No. 9.

BY C. F. WHITMAN, ESQ.

Elder Nath'l Chase is said to have been the first preacher in Buckfield. He was ordained a minister in the First Baptist church of that town in 1800, over which he was pastor for 15 years. During that time he occasionally preached in Paris, Woodstock, Livermore and other places. He was a native of Windham, Me., where he was born Sept. 2, 1761. His father, Eleazer Chase, having enlisted in the Revolutionary War, the family was left dependent upon him. Two years after the war broke out at the age of sixteen he enlisted and served one year. "In March 1781, with two others he walked

Forty Miles on Snow-Shoes,

through the forest drawing a hand-sled on which was a bushel of meal, an ax, hatchet and gun to what is now the town of Buckfield." In a year's time, having cleared twelve acres of land and built a log cabin, he removed his parents there, and giving them the land he began anew for himself. A hundred acres for his father and the same number for him were obtained by act of the Legislature of Mass., on account of their services in the war. To this he added two hundred acres by purchase. It is the same farm owned by the late Hon. Thomas Chase, his son. He died at the age of 91. Mr. Chase "was a man of firm will, a benevolent heart and great physical endurance."

The first lawyer was Henry Farewell. The first trader was Mark Andrews. The first hotel-keeper was Joel Foster, my mother's grandfather. His house was situated very nearly where the store of Atwood & Spaulding now stands. He was also the first tanner. The first Universalist minister who preached in town was a Rev. Mr. Barnes of New Gloucester.

The first two guide-boards were put up in 1795. One was at "the crotch of the road leading to Butterfield," (Sumner) and the other "near Simon Record's." In 1799 at the annual town meeting it was "voted to choose a committee

To Request Congress for a Post

to come through this town," and Mark Andrews was selected as that committee. At the same meeting it was "voted to allow Dr. Frink's bill of one pound and nineteen shillings for visit and medicine to Miss Brown." Dr. Frink is said to have been the first physician. I know nothing of his antecedents or what became of him. There was a physician in Buckfield in 1789 by the name of Ebenezer Taylor, who was the orator at the

First 4th of July Celebration

held in Oxford County, at Paris Hill that year. He spoke from a rum hogshead placed on end.

The first physician that the writer of these articles can remember was William Bridgham. He was a native of New Gloucester but moved to Buckfield and began the practice of medicine prior to 1810. After he became thoroughly known, his practice was large—the people having great confidence in his knowledge and skill in the healing art. He served one term in the Legislature of this State.

Among the many incidents in the old doctor's [illegible] the following: Having been hastily sent for one day, he was found in a store, where he had gone to make some purchases. He was told that he was wanted immediately at a certain place. The doctor asked what the trouble was, and was informed that some of the children had been eating cucumbers. "Well," said he "if people don't know any better than to let their children have green cucumbers to eat, they ought to have sick children." A Chaffin, a pump maker, who was present and feeling pretty well from having taken a little "white eye," interrupted the conversation with, "Doctor Bridgham if I was going to eat cucumbers I would as soon have them green as *baked* or *boiled*."

One of the first poets or rhymesters was

Samuel Taylor,

a native of Pembroke, Mass. He settled in the south part of the town. There is a tradition that he bought his farm for sixty bushels of corn. Some of his rhymes were very apt and witty. It is related that being near John Rider's, one of the first hogreeves, on a certain night he called and asked to be allowed to stay till morning. Rider told him he might if he would make a rhyme about him. To this he agreed with the proviso that half should be made that night and the other half in the morning. The first part was as follows:

"The children of Israel wanted bread,
And the Lord gave them manna."

No doubt Rider was anxious to know the rest of it and what connection that had with him. Whether from something that happened during Taylor's stay or from what he previously knew of Rider's wife, whose name was Hannah, it is impossible to say, but it is evident from what followed that he did not have a very high opinion of her. The next morning when he got ready to go away, to the astonishment of Rider and the indignation of his wife, he completed the rhyme in the following manner:

"John Rider wanted a wife,
And the devil sent him Hannah."

Going to a neighbor's to borrow some meal on a certain occasion, he greeted the family in this wise:

"With grief and sorrow I come to borrow,
And how it makes me feel,
As sure as you live, I want your sieve
And a peck of Indian meal."

One of the first trappers and hunters in Buckfield, before the town was settled, was one Drake. He went in company with an Indian, one fall and winter, and a large lot of furs was obtained. Going one day to look at their traps, the Indian broke the silence by saying, "Drake let me and you make a trade." The white man wanted to know what it was. "If you die first me have all the fur. If me die first you have all the fur." In telling the story afterward Drake said, "Good you" (a favorite by-word of his) "one day

The Indian Died First,

but he never told what ailed him." Probably this was the Indian that was drowned in the "bottomless" spring referred to in a former article.

One of the first settlers in the northwest part of the town was Jonathan Dammon, who came from Pembroke, Mass., with three others. They built a log cabin and went to clearing the land and planting corn. The others went back in the early fall but Dammon stayed alone through the winter till the others returned. A large lot of corn was left for him to husk and take care of. He kept at work night and day often falling asleep while husking. Soon there was a large pile of corn before him and a bear would come about the same hour every evening and help itself to the golden ears on the other side of the pile. He never disturbed the bear, and years afterward he told his grandchildren that he was not afraid of the bear touching him while it could get corn enough to eat.

Below are given the names of the soldiers of the company alluded to as having seen service in the vicinity of Lake Champlain during the war of 1812-15. On this roll are not found the names of John Hussey killed in

The Battle of "Shadagee Woods,"

John Packard killed in the battle or died from disease, and Benj. Packard, who afterward received a pension. The latter died at grandfather's. Perhaps they enlisted in other companies.

The battle or skirmish of Shadagee was the principal if not the only engagement in which this company participated. A number of "yarns" relating to the affair told by Simon Record, a private in the company, was a source of much merriment among a certain class of youngsters thirty years ago, and even now I never hear the word Shadagee mentioned without smiling.

A song used to be sung about one of the campaigns of which only one stanza is recollected. It was supposed to represent a Canadian's views on the situation and his ideas of Yankee valor and method of fighting. Here it is:

"Come all ye bold Canadians,
Get ready for the fray.
The Yankee boys have hove in sight,
And —— will be to pay;
We had rather fight a thousand troops
As ever crossed the seas,
Than a dozen of these Yankee boys
Behind the stumps and trees.
CHORUS.
We have got too far from Canada,
Run for life, boys run!"

Roll of Captain David Bryant's Company, 45th Regiment U. S. Infantry 1813, January to June.

David Bryant, Captain.
John Barrett, Lieutenant.
Jonas Coburn, Lieutenant.
Stephen Spaulding, Ensign.
Sergeants, Joshua Carpenter, Samuel Record, Charles Young.
Corporals, Walter Carpenter, Asa Coburn, James Keen, Elnathan Packard.

PRIVATES.

John Bonney,	Israel Heald,
Leonard Benson,	William Howland,
Asa Bonney,	Simeon Hussey,
William Brown,	Francis Keen,
James Buck,	Andrew Keen,
Moses Bisbee,	Simeon Newton,
Isaac Bonney,	Thadeus Oldham,
John Cox,	Daniel Packard,
John Crocket,	Solomon Phelps,
Joseph Crocket,	George Parsons,
Job Cole,	Samuel Randall,
Gershom Cole,	Oliver Robbins,
James Cole,	Simon Record,
Charles Crooker,	Elijah Stearns,
David Cox,	Moses Stevens,
Joshua Davis,	Nathan Tobin,
Nath'l Foster,	Joshua Taylor,
John Gilcrease,	William Tucker,
Albert Hayford,	Isaac Young.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

A Visit to Santiago de Cuba, and the Neighboring Iron Mines. No. 2.

BY J. M. JR.

It is indeed a fine harbor, with a very narrow and crooked entrance, inside it widens out into a broad bay perfectly sheltered and having ample depth of water for the largest vessels. The Morro Castle or Fort, which is built of solid masonry from the water's edge up against the sides of a steep hill at the very entrance of the harbor, presents a very ancient and time-worn appearance, and though in its day and generation it has doubtless been a very formidable fortification, it would maintain in these days, we fear, but a short lived resistance against a modern gun boat. It is now scarcely used at all, except as a prison and place of execution for convicted criminals and revolutionists.

We go alongside the iron pier at La Cruz—about a mile from the City—this being the shipping point of the Juragua Iron Co. and here are met and welcomed to Cuba by that Company's genial Director and his accomplished partner, and as we have come more especially to examine the Juragua mines and other works of the Co. we wait only to see the loading of the ship well commenced, and then the trio, consisting of the Captain, the Able-Bodied Seaman,—now promoted to "Bo'sun,"—and the Ordinary Seaman,—now promoted to Purser,—jump aboard a special train made up of a locomotive and a "Pullman Palace Observation Car" of home manufacture, and are whirled away through deep cuts, over long trestles and iron bridges, and up heavy grades to the mining station Firmeza about 16 miles.

Here receiving a cordial greeting from the Mining Superintendent we follow him to his comfortable house away up on the mountain side, on whose wide, cool porch we rest and refresh ourselves, and view with pleasure the wilderness of mountain and dale and forest stretched out before us, whose former solemn stillness is now broken by the snort of the locomotive and the frequent thundering of dynamite explosions in the mines. We are on what is called the West Mine Hill. Across a deep valley, in which runs the little river Juragua, rises the East Hill; further on to the eastward is Estancia Mountain 1,500 feet high, and in the distance the lofty Gran Piedra which although not more than six or seven miles inland, yet rises upwards of 5,000 feet above the sea level.

Making a tour of the various "workings" where about 350 men are blasting out the ore and loading it into cars,—"not *mining* but *quarrying*," as one has very aptly said, for the work is all in the open air there being no shafts or tunnels, but a gradual removal of the whole face of the hill which is thickly seamed with veins and ledges of ore,—we then start for a climb of about 500 feet higher up to the top of the West Hill. And now is exemplified the truth of the old saying that "Every dog will have his day," for the Captain and the Bo'sun who can walk the deck with perfect ease and equilibrium of mind, body and—— stomach, roll the ship never so heavily, find that scaling lofty mountains over rough paths or no paths at all, with a scorching tropical sun beating down upon them and myriads of mosquitoes pegging away at their well bronzed cuticles, is quite a different matter, so different in fact that about half way up they actually give out, conclude they have seen enough, and looking for a shady spot, they rest themselves and fan their heated brows; while the Purser, who is trained down to nearly the light weight championship and who finds himself as much at home in climbing the rocky steeps as a mountain goat, pushes on with the Supt. to the highest point where they are not only rewarded by the more extended view reaching far away to the ocean in the distance, but also by the sight of an outcropping of ore which far exceeds anything previously seen.

Returning to the house full justice is done to an elegant dinner served in true Cuban style, consisting of a dozen courses which it takes full two hours to dispose of, and ending with the delicious, thick, rich, black coffee which only Cubans know how to make in perfection.

This coffee we are told derives its peculiar flavor from being roasted with sugar, and its richness and strength from being pulverized with mortar and pestle instead of being ground.

Early the next morning saddle horses are provided for a ride of three miles to Estancia Mountain. A shout goes up when the Captain, who has never before bestrid the noble animal, is seen attempting to mount his horse from the starboard side, but the joke is turned upon the shouters when they are informed this is the almost universal custom in Cuba, namely:—to mount from the right hand or off side.

After considerable assistance and a deal of grunting and maneuvering of both horse and man, the Captain is finally in the saddle and we start in single file along the steep and rocky path. Either the path, or the Juragua River must be very crooked in its course, for in going the three miles we cross the river nine times. It is a clear, bright mountain stream, which should have some trout in it, and furnishes water for the use of the Co., it being carried in iron pipe for a distance of five miles down the railroad to Siboney, where are located the Company's car shops and engine houses.

Arrived at the foot of the mountain we tie our horses, divest ourselves of all superflous clothing and proceed to scramble up by a path which to all appearance does not deviate more than one or two degrees from the perpendicular.

These mountains are all thickly wooded, there being many large old-growth trees, filled in between with a perfect tangle of underbrush, which it is difficult to penetrate unless choppers have gone before and cut out a road. They use for this purpose a long, heavy knife called a *machete*, which is carried in a scabbard at the side like a sword, and is more convenient and effective than an axe or hatchet in cutting small trees and bushes. Here and there up the mountain sides, and especially near the tops, are great patches or out-croppings of rock, of varying sizes from the ten pound piece to the two ton boulder, all weather-worn, partly moss-covered, and having very much the same appearance as the heaps of rocks which may be found on the sides of almost any rugged New England hill. But chip off a piece of the faded outside and it will be seen this is not rock at all, but iron ore of great purity and richness, just such as is required in the manufacture of Bessemer steel.

Descending the mountain at an easier and more rapid pace than we had ascended, we mount our horses and ride back fully convinced that we have seen the source from which is to come in the future the raw material for many a thousand tons of steel rails.

After lunch we sit on the porch and take a look at the Supt.'s garden. Here is a Pomegranite tree with full grown fruit; next by its side are Lima beans growing on poles in great luxuriance to the height of twenty feet or more, and the beauty of them is, that after being planted once they last for ten years, producing crop after crop in rapid succession; near by is a little orchard of banana trees but recently set out, yet already beginning to bear fruit. The stalk which bears a banch of bananas dies after the fruit is picked, but immediately another sprouts up from the same root and so on indefinitely.

We are told that the common vegetables such as peas, beans, tomatoes, etc., may be planted and replanted, and crop after crop produced without any reference to the time of year. It is now about the middle of November, the thermometer registers 87 degrees in the shade and here are tomato plants and cucumbers just ready to blossom.

The Captain having become, after one day's experience, a most fearless horseman, and desiring further exercise of that sort, it is decided to ride the animals down to Siboney and take the train there. The road, like all those we have travelled, is very rough and uneven, in fact only a bridle path narrowly hemmed in by an almost impenetrable jungle.

We pass one large *hacienda* or farm house, about which are seen the usual variety of domestic animals grazing at will. We particularly notice that the swine which are wandering about in flocks, are of a very scraggy, scrawny and generally disreputable species, leading to the conclusion that they cannot be far removed from the wild-hog. Near the house is a large grove of cocoanut trees, the fruit just now being in the green state in which condition it is only good for the milk, which makes a very pleasant and grateful drink.

The cocoanut and the palm are very similar in appearance, the distinguishing features being that the trunks of the latter look as if they were whitewashed, and have a swelled appearance about half way up, being considerably larger there than at either the top or the bottom. While the former, growing to the height of about 40 feet, is green in color, straight and smooth, with no limbs or foliage except a small clump on the top among which hangs the fruit, the only way of getting it being to shin up and knock it off. We did our shinning by proxy which is much the easier way.

Limes grow wild in the woods in abundance. They are much used in making light refreshing drinks.

Taking the train at Siboney we arrive at LaCruz in the early evening, where an invitation to dine awaits us, and after a hasty toilet in which the Bo'sun nearly butchers himself in executing his lightning shaving act, we charter a boatman and are rowed up the harbor to Santiago, or St Jago as it is more commonly spoken. The water in the harbor is so phosphorescent that each dipping of the oars leaves luminous clefts which are peculiarly beautiful and fascinating.

Dining at the "Delicius," we vote it rightly named, as, to appetites recently doubly whetted by an ocean voyage and a season of mountain climbing, everything is very delicious, each of the numerous courses is honored with most assiduous attention and we rise from the table certainly heavier and if possible happier men. Lighting our cigars, ah, such cigars! we take a short stroll around the city, finally bringing up on the spacious porch of the principal Club House opposite the Plaza. The streets are well lighted with gas, and even at this late hour of the night well filled with people, out enjoying the comfortable temperature and the cool breeze which almost invariably springs up in the evening.

The Plaza is an open, public square in front of the Governor's house, which on two evenings of the week, Thursday and Sunday, presents a very gay and lively appearance. The young ladies, accompanied by the inevitable chaperones, (for no young lady must go out anywhere alone day or night) promenade round the walk to the music of a band, while the gentlemen stand in rows on either side and flirt with them as they pass and re-pass, all of which is of course greatly enjoyed. Unfortunately we were not in the City on either of these nights so did not have an opportunity to see, and perhaps be a part of, this pleasing spectacle.

To be continued.

Adolf Lalloz, carriage manufacturer, 119 Carroll Street, Buffalo, N. Y., states: "I was troubled with nausea of the stomach, sick head and general debility, Burdock Blood Bitters cured me."

The Lewiston *Journal* gives among a number of Maine men who help Massachusetts run her State government this year, from biographical sketches published in the *Boston Journal* Hon. Abraham B. Coffin of Winchester, is for a second time one of the Governor's councilors. Mr. Coffin was born in Gilead, Maine. He was graduated at Dartmouth College and is a lawyer by profession. He was a State Senator in 1877 and 1878, and has been a member of the school committee and the board of health in Winchester.

Hiram Walker, a republican shoe manufacturer of Salisbury, was born in Brownfield, Me., in 1828.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Another Oxford County Governor.

Message of Hon. Geo. A. Wilson, of South Paris, Governor of the State of Maine for One Day.

At the mock session of the Legislative Reunion at Augusta Thursday, Jan'y 7th, Hon. Geo. A. Wilson of South Paris was elected "Governor" for one day only, with officers and accessories necessary for the farce. Governor Wilson, in taking the oath of office, was compelled to promise to on all occasions support the constitution of the State. Besides this he was made to promise that he would in no way use his influence to have the court house and county jail moved from Paris Hill to South Paris in any other way than by the main road. He was also called upon to promise to appoint ten special constables for Bath, provided any two citizens of the city could agree upon the men. The solemnity of the occasion was not its most remarkable feature. Following this came Gov. Wilson's message:

THE MESSAGE.

Gentlemen of the Senate and House of Representatives:

It is an old but truthful statement that "History repeats itself." Many a brave and ardent explorer of what seemed to him the untrodden sands of primeval truth has been more startled than Crusoe of old, as in the midst of his researches he come suddenly upon the imprinted outline of a human foot, showing that some one had penetrated there before him. So obvious has this become that we are fain to cry out with the man of old, "There is nothing new under the sun." Realizing this fully, it seems wiser to acknowledge our obligations and admit that we are following precedents, instead of trying to originate and formulate new thoughts and ideas.

Accordingly allow me to follow in the footsteps of an honored predecessor in this high and illustrious office and congratulate you on the choice you have made for Governor of this great State. By this one act you have embalmed your names in the memory of a grateful people, and your children's children will recall with pride the fact that you were members of that famous Legislature which honored itself in the choice of Maine's greatest Governor. My selection sheds reflected lustre upon the ancient municipality of Paris. By it, her famous quartette of Governors is increased to a quintette, and the young Oxford Bear will hereafter repeat in tones of awe and admiration the illustrious names of Governors Parris, Lincoln, Hamlin, Perham and Wilson.

This action on your part is highly commendable, and the more so, perhaps, because so little was expected of you. I presume the real fact is, that like the dominant party in American politics to-day, "you have builded better than you know." I hope, however, that as we proceed to engage in the arduous labors for which we have been selected, you will not allow any of the feelings of amazement and indignation, which you may feel at the idea of my considering pledges made to secure votes binding after election, to find expression in words or acts. Such thoughts are best kept to yourselves. People are not all like the old Dutchman, and you will rarely be punished for thinking "damn" when you do not say "damn."

I wish at this time to say a few words of commendation of my immediate predecessor. They can be said truthfully, but it is not strictly on that ground I place them, but rather to establish a precedent which my immediate successor may be bound to follow.

"Tis an old maxim in the schools
That flattery's the food of fools
Yet now and then your men of wit
Will condescend to take a bit."

Emphatically a ruler, from the people, for the people and of the people he lays down the purple as unspotted as when he donned it. It is not strange then that he holds his expectant ear ready to catch the voice of the people saying, "Thou has been faithful over a few things we will make thee ruler over many things."

I commend to your earnest care and consideration the vast banking interests of the State. This great aggregation of capital can only be preserved in all its integrity by wise laws and strict adherence to them. You will gather from the able and faithful report of the Hon. Bank Examiner all the facts necessary to a full and complete understanding and I fully concur in his recommendations. I fail however to find in his report any notice of the new bank lately reported to have been organized on Smutty Nose or Appledore Island. The amount of deposits in this bank has already reached the vast sum of——. So important an addition to our banks should not be overlooked, and I recommend some action to be taken with reference thereto. If deemed advisable, in company, with my Council I will make a tour of investigation there during the hot months next summer.

The question of capital punishment is one which in past years has given rise to much discussion and considerable feeling. Many milk and water advocates of humanity have had the effrontery to argue that under the dispensation of Christ, the old Mosaic law of "an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth," was no longer an authority binding on us. Fortunately, however, such pernicious doctrines have been overruled by our scripturally-minded legislators, and capital punishment is now the law of the land. The rapid decrease of murders within the past three years, and the present comparative freedom of the State from crimes of such a nature, for we rarely read an account of one oftener than once a month, impel me to congratulate you on the great success of the law. We are taught not to hide our light under a bushel, and all the interests of justice and humanity demand that we should let our great success be known to our neighboring States that they may go and do likewise. I would recommend therefore the selection of the Hon. Charles W. Goddard of the city of Portland as a commissioner to convey to the several States of the Union to convey to them the glad tidings that we have succeeded during the past 20 years in hanging one negro, one Prussian, two Italians, one Englishman and one dead Yankee. If it had not been for the weak backs of the Governor's Council we might have had a woman added to the above list. And now, fearful lest hardened and unsympathetic people might detect a too foreign flavor in our list, I would recommend a special act of the legislature authorizing the honorable commissioner before he starts upon his mission to erect a "Guardian Angel," in some public place, and thereupon execute this woman whom the misplaced clemency of the Council has condemned to lingering remorse and misery. This accomplished he might start at once. And in fancy now I can see the ecstatic glow of his countenance as he fervently exclaims, "Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace."

The regulation of the length to which a lobster can be permitted to grow and the depth to which the festive clam can be allowed to dig, are matters that have caused wiser men than you sleepless nights and days of profound and anxious thought. A due regard for your health leads me to hope that you will not tackle them, at least late at night.

Among the institutions of the State is one which will require tender and careful nursing at your hands to bring it up to that degree of perfection which the prosperity of the State demands. I refer to the Experimental Station. Deep down in the heart of every Representative lies a great desire to have solved, once for all the important question as to how many grains of corn it takes to fat an average chicken furnished the boarders at the Augusta House. It is understood that the officials at the station are now wrestling with this great problem, and I recommend an appropriation for publishing and distributing their report when made.

Among the important matters which will undoubtedly receive your attention, I conceive none to be more pressing than the apportionment of the State for Senators and Representatives. All other questions fade into insignificance beside this one, and should be resolutely laid aside until this is decided. I conceive of no question so vital to the best interests of State and humanity as the all important question whether Squashville or Pumpkintown shall have the odd representation. It may be that there is a little constitutional difficulty about a new apportionment at this time, but I sadly misjudge you if you allow anything so trivial as an infraction of the constitution to deter you from marching where duty calls, more especially if you can see any personal advantage resulting to you from such a course.

Should you decide upon an immediate apportionment, let me beseech of you to remember in great tenderness the weaker divisions, and those who from excessive modesty refrain from putting forward their just claims. Under the latter head I refer especially to the counties of Kennebec and Penobscot. Always shrinking and retiring, in the rude scramble for office they have been pushed aside and have not received their fair distributive share. I trust you will right this great wrong, and give their just claims due consideration even should they, as usual, modestly refrain from pushing or even presenting them. Their modesty has become proverbial and in the words of an eminent son of Kennebec "it will stand exempt from mutability and decay, and when it perishes, it will be when civilization has fled to other shores."

The proper education of the masses has received the needful attention from careful legislators in past times, and I have no recommendation on this point other than for liberal appropriations to keep the machinery moving. There is, however, a lack of facilities for the special instruction of the few who aspire to government, and a lamentable lack of any proper text book. I would recommend an appropriation for the erection of a commodious building for the accommodation of those who desire to pursue such special studies, and that measures be taken for the formation of a proper text book for them, something after the following:

Chap. 1. What I know about local issues, by an eminent citizen of Augusta.

Chap. 2. What I know about the reflex action of tabulation, by the honorable collector of internal revenue at Portland.

Chap. 3. What I know about "nights of labor," by the honorable ex-postmaster of Augusta.

Chap. 4. What I know about postoffices by the honorable chairman from Waterville.

Chap. 5. What I know about the honorable chairman from Waterville, by the honorable editor from Bangor.

Chap. 6. What I know about the difficulty of keeping a seat in Congress after getting it, from the honorable representative from the First District.

Chap. 7. What I know about being a candidate in favor of another candidate, by the namesake of the famous Irish poet.

Chap. 8. What I know about senatorial elections, by the honorable U. S. marshal from Buckfield.

Chap. 9. What I know about the danger of committing one's self, by the honorable would-be U. S. marshal from Norway.

Chap. 10. What I know about calling a spade a spade, by the representative from the Fourth District.

Chap. 11. What I know about promises by the honorable ex-judge at Portland.

Chap. 12. What I know about "them steers," by the honorable gentleman from Chase's Mills.

Chap. 13. What I know about the water shed of the Kennebec, by the honorable ex-speaker from Augusta.

Chap. 14. What I know about cyclones by the honorable president of the Senate from Lewiston.

Chap 15 and last. What I wish I knew about the Governorship. The joint production of fifteen eminent gentlemen in various parts of the State.

I have now touched briefly upon a few of the most important matters that demand your attention. There are many others which should receive notice, but as I have given you all that your limited intelligence can grasp and comprehend at once I will reserve all other subjects for a future communication.

It was ordered that 1,000,000 copies of the Governor's address be printed for distribution, and the bill be paid by the gentleman himself.

Secretary Hume wound up his fourteen yard proclamation with "Now, gentlemen, look upon your governor. God save the State of Maine."

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Some Facts of Nebraska Farming.

BY A FORMER GREENWOOD GIRL.

Guide Rock, Webster Co., Neb., Dec. 25 '85.

MR. EDITOR.—I had a friend come in this morning and hand to me my mail as he did so he says "here is a Christmas present for you." On looking at it I found a surprise surely for amongst other matter I found one of your papers containing a letter written by me some time ago. And as I told you if that was acceptable I would write again, I wish you may be as pleased with this as I was with the paper.

We are having a delightful winter. It is so warm here to-day that we need no fire and it has been just as warm nearly all the fall and winter. We have had no bad storm except one wind storm which I see by your paper reached even to Maine.

Crops are good here this year. Corn will average 50 bushels per acre. Wheat is not a large crop here, seldom going over 20 bushels per acre. Oats average as high as 50 and sometimes 85 bush. to the acre. Potatoes are planted only for home consumption as corn is more useful.

I saw in your paper what one farmer raised and as you say Mr. Cole is one of your enterprising farmers, I will tell you what my two boys have done. We rented a place that had 35 acres broke. They put that into corn and gathered 1700 bushels, an average of 56 bushels to the acre. Besides this they broke 60 acres and put in broom corn, and also put in 20 acres of last year's breaking, making 80 acres of broom corn, from which they cut by hiring a few days work in cutting broom corn, 6 tons of brush, which brought them in Chicago $100.00 per ton, expenses for shipping $15 per ton. Who will say Nebraska is not a good place for poor folks, when two boys with 4 horses can raise a crop that will sell for a thousand dollars.

But we do not sell our corn we feed it and sell our hogs. We are feeding now 35 hogs, which if pork is as high as usual will bring us double the price of corn and be only a small part of the work to get them to market. We have not a stick of wood to burn but we shell our corn and what corn we feed keeps us in fire-wood. Some burn corn but I can't bear to see such waste so I got a sheller and feed my corn and burn the cobs.

We expect next year to put in one hundred acres of broom corn on ground broke this year, and if it is a good season we will get 20 tons as on old ground it will average a ton to 5 acres. I heard of one man this year who got ten tons from 22 acres of land and sold it for one hundred dollars per ton, which is the largest yield I have heard of. You may think this a big story so I will say I got the figures of Roseboom Bros. Commission Merchants, Chicago. He took dinner with me and showed me the statement on his book.

Enough for this time, I will close by wishing you a "Merry Christmas" and a "Happy New Year."

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

WINTER HINTS.—There are several small items of work and farm operations which may or ought to be performed during winter, and on which we offer a few familiar suggestions by way of reminders to farmers. Among these, easily performed but important, are putting all tools in good order by thorough cleaning, polishing the metallic parts, oiling or painting the wooden portions, repairing fractures, and selecting and securing the best in the market. A laborer spends a large amount of needless work by using heavy, rusty, dull implements, when he might as well have light, sharp and efficient ones. Nothing pays better for the small cost than soaking all wooden work liable to exposure to the weather with a copious supply of crude petroleum.

In those regions of country where wood is chiefly employed for fuel, the advantages of using it only when well seasoned should be fully understood. Green wood contains at least one-fourth of its weight of such water as thorough seasoning drives out. Of the 128 cubic feet in a cord of green wood, there is at least 20 cubic feet of water, weighing 1,200 pounds. The teamster, therefore, draws over half a ton of needless weight with every cord of wood, which he would avoid if it were seasoned. For evaporating these 20 cubic feet of water, the strength of the wood is wasted in changing it from liquid to vapor. The latent heat thus required would heat nearly a hundred cubic feet of water from freezing to boiling. There is, however, one advantage in using green wood. For open fire places, largely mixed with other wood, it regulates the flame and prevents the heat from rapidly running up the chimney, when a very hot fire is not wanted. But for kindling a fire on a cold morning, most people will prefer the dry fuel to the green. Farmers should, therefore, cut and split their wood in time for it to become well seasoned, preferring windy and exposed places to shady and sheltered ones for piling, where the evaporation will be carried on rapidly.

In the orchard, some useful operations may be performed on the milder days of winter. Where limbs have been sawed off in pruning and the wounds left exposed, a coat of common paint will be of great use in preventing the water of rains from entering the cracks in the exposed surface and causing decay. A light brown or white paint is better than a dark color, which absorbs heat in summer and cracks the wood. For this reason, coal tar, which would otherwise be useful, does not answer well for this purpose.

Orchards which were set in autumn, should have all the sorts registered in a book before the labels are lost from the trees. If each kind has been set in rows, the registering will be comparatively simple and easy. If this work is neglected and the names lost before the trees bear, confusion will be likely to follow.

In some winters mice are abundant, and when they can get at the bark of apple and pear trees, they will do great harm in a short time. A neighbor had over a thousand fine pear trees just coming into bearing girdled under a temporary fall of snow in March, in two or three days. Ground clear of weeds and grass is less liable to such disasters; and small, compact, conical mounds of earth beaten smooth, late in autumn, around the base of each tree, will shut out the mice. But if the trees have not received this care, special attention should be given whenever there is a fresh fall of snow, which should be trodden hard around every tree. This will keep the mice from them.

Improvement may be sometimes given to lawns, even in the depth of winter, when there is but little snow on the ground. Since hand lawn-mowers have come into common use, it is important that ground over which they are passed, be smooth and even. A rough surface may be rendered smooth by spreading sand, and depressions rendered level if not more than an inch or two deep. The grass will soon find its way through the sand, and thus deep hollows may be successively filled. A sand hole is easily kept from freezing in cold weather with two or three bundles of straw. In this way sand is easily obtained for rendering heavy garden soils lighter. If lawns require enriching, it may be easily done in open weather by spreading evenly and uniformly any finely pulverized manure, which will be washed among the roots of the grass by winter and spring rains, and assist a fresh and green growth. But the practice, sometimes witnessed, of defacing lawns, with coarse manure in large lumps, and rendering them repulsive instead of ornamental, should be avoided.—*Country Gentleman.*

The fertilizer man is already on the road, using his best efforts to promote the sale of his own special brand. The use of artificial manures has grown to enormous proportions, and is regarded by many as a positive necessity; but, granting that they may be used with profit, as a thing settled past contradiction, there is still a broad field for thought, discussion and experiment. Which fertilizer to buy, how much of it, and what crops to use it on, are questions that still call for the exercise of thought and good judgment on the part of every farmer and gardener, and the manures must be sought by each on his own account. Soils differ so widely in natural composition, in the treatment bestowed in the past, in the condition of moisture and situation, and in many other essentials, that he would be a fool who should attempt to give a rule that could cover the subject in anything but the most general terms. Whether a farmer, having a little ready money, from the sale of stock, it may be, shall invest it in fertilizers for next year's crop, or put it in a bank, or look about for some other means of investment, is a question which the farmer alone can determine. That he may profitably do something in that direction is perhaps hardly questioned; how far it will pay him to go is quite another matter, and one that concerns the laying out of money that represents many a hard day's work. But while he is thinking the matter over in the interval before the time comes to buy, there is one thing which the farmer may contemplate with solid satisfaction—the steady growth of the manure pile. The virtues of good barnyard and stable manure have never been successfully denied. But there comes up another great question—how to increase the amount. One cannot go far in any direction on the farm without finding room for the exercise of thought, careful judgment and the most thorough knowledge it is possible to attain.

SHEEP IN THE PEN YARD.—Why is it that so many lose sheep in the winter? Is it because sheep cannot stand our hard winters? That hardly seems probable, for they are naturally adapted to a cold climate. Many farmers who never lose an animal of any other species are constantly losing sheep. It does not seem to be lack of feed to the flock in the aggregate, for they are given precisely the same kind of hay that is fed to the cows and other stock. What, then, can be the cause? We think there are at least two causes for this excessive mortality among sheep: Bad quarters and the crowding of too great a number in pens and yards. The notion that sheep can be housed in any place that they can crawl into seems to prevail very generally. Basements and barn cellars that are not high enough for any other use are accordingly devoted to sheep pens. Vast numbers are often huddled into such low, damp places, where they have to carry their heads low in order to get around. These places are usually quite warm, and for this reason probably their owners think them just adapted to the purpose. And right here a great mistake is made. Sheep need dry, roomy quarters, just as much as other animals do. Sheep can stand cold quarters, if they are only dry and airy. Nor should too many be huddled into a small pen. They cannot possibly thrive in this way. The weaker must succumb, and even the strongest are injured by this condition of things. It is better to separate them, even if the pen be large and roomy.

Ewes with their lambs should never be crowded in with a miscellaneous lot of sheep in this way. They cannot get their share of the general rations without being injured by jamming and crowding, while they ought to have an extra chance by reason of their condition, and strain upon their systems of bringing forth young necessitating quiet and comfort. Too little attention is paid to this point by those who keep sheep as a sort of side issue. In many, very many cases, the ewes are never separated from the herd, but drop their lambs in the common pen, and take their chances with the rest. No wonder that half or two-thirds of the lambs are lost every winter and spring, or that the farmer has lots of pelts to pull. A flock of sheep will rapidly deteriorate under this style of treatment no matter what their blood and breeding at the start.

A long sheep pen facing the south, and divided into at least two parts, is an excellent arrangement. The yards into which they open should also be separated. A long rack may be accessible from both sides and serve as a common feed rack.

Sheep should never be turned into a yard with cattle or other stock. Their timid natures make them a prey to all other animals. They are hooked about by the cattle and playfully chased and stamped upon by horses and colts. Give them their own particular domain, and separate the ewes with lamb, that they may receive extra care and feed.

NEWS ITEMS.

Miss Sarah Althea Hill, plaintiff in the celebrated Sharon divorce case, was married Thursday morning at Stockton to David S. Terry, ex-chief justice of the Supreme Court of California, and Miss Hill's leading counsel. Terry is well known for his duel with Senator Broderick, in which the latter was killed.

The Co-operative plan is to have another test. A nail company, with a capital stock of $100,000, all of which has been subscribed, has been organized in Pittsburg by a number of striking nailers and hardware dealers. The charter for the company has been secured, and a factory will be built at once on a five-acre lot which an enthusiast presented to the corporators.—*Argus.*

I have been taking your medicine Athlophoros and it has helped me very much. I will recommend it to any one for rheumatism. I think another bottle, making three in all, will cure me. Mrs. M. A. Johnson, 12 Vine St., Lawrence, Mass.

James Morrison has assumed the editorial management of the Phillips *Phonograph* in the absence in West Virginia of the proprietor, Prof. N. C. Brackett.

The Bridgton *News* says: One of our industrious citizens and well-known business men, Mr. Jesse Murphy, was seen Wednesday afternoon in the act of digging potatoes in his garden! Not that he is by any way addicted to potato-digging in mid-winter, but it was a row which accidentally was left intact when snow came. The potatoes were in prime condition.

The Fountain of Life is the blood, which can be purified by the use of the true "L. F." Atwood Bitters, "L. F."

The decision in the action of trespass brought by Geo. S. Farnsworth against Geo. H. Brown of North Bridgton, to establish title to a certain pew in the North Bridgton meeting-house, has just been rendered. The case, after hearing and argument, was referred to Judge Bonney as referee, his decision to be final. The Judge enters a decision of "not guilty" as to trespass, which of course amounts to a verdict for defendant and saddles the cost upon the plaintiff. The costs of court in the case are about eighteen dollars, exclusive of counsel fees. The legal principle involved in the decision is of course of much greater consequence than the mere title to a pew in a country church.

Feb. 10 the annual meeting of Maine G. A. R. is to be held at Skowhegan.

Among all the Sodas and Saleratus's on the market Church & Co.'s "Arm & Hammer Brand" is decidedly the best and cheapest.

Dr. Moore who was arrested for murder of Elora B. Bean, was bound over to the March term in $3,000.

C. D. Whitcomb and C. D. Brown, two youths from Livermore Falls, Me., were arrested in Chicago, Thursday, and locked up, pending examination. They are charged with having stolen $500 in cash and a $500 bond from their aunt in Maine. They had burned the bond through fear of detection, and when arrested had about $400 on hand.

Money enough was received at the Legislative Reunion to pay all bills and leave a balance of $8.51 beside.

Edward Weston of Freyburg, who has been deputy collector and inspector of United States customs, stationed at Lewelltown on the Canadian border has tendered his resignation. He will accept a good business opportunity in Boston, as soon as he is released from duty.

Those Palpitations are but the premonitions of seated Heart Disease; those pains in the side are warnings. Take in season DR. GRAVES' HEART REGULATOR. It will not fail you. No new remedy, been sold for thirty years. $1.00 per bottle.

A *fac simile* of the first newspaper ever published in America, "The Boston News Letter" is a curiosity. It was published Monday, Apr. 24, 1704, by John Campbell, then postmaster of Boston. He was one of only four or five postmasters in all the colonies. For at least a year previous to the appearance of this paper he had been in the habit of writing the news as it was received from Europe and addressing the same to Gov. Fitz John Winthrop of Conn. and also supplying a few particular friends with copies. The original paper was about 12x17 inches, consisting of two pages and printed on one side only.

The First Keen Twinge.

As the season advances, the pains and aches by which rheumatism makes itself known, are experienced after every exposure. It is not claimed that Hood's Sarsaparilla is a specific for rheumatism—we doubt if there is, or can be, such a remedy. But the thousands benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla, warrant us in urging others who suffer from rheumatism to take it before the first keen twinge.

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 15, 1886.

[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]

Pittsfield, N. H., Shoe Shops.

"In regard to the labor troubles in the two shoe factories of C. B. Lancester & Co. in this place it may be said that they employ about 450 persons, that their daily pay-roll has of late been $600, and during the last six years they have paid out for labor nearly $1,000,000. The lasters asked an advance of about 25 per cent., but Superintendent Blake informed them that the prices of goods now being made were based upon the existing schedule of labor, and that the question of an advance in the price of labor would not be considered until the coming season. A large organization of the Knights of Labor was formed, but the proprietors declined to hold any negotiations with that body. The owners state that they cannot make any money at present prices and that they shall close up as soon as the shoes now lasted are finished. The Knights of Labor state that they had no intention to cause a strike, but wished to bring about a peaceful arbitration. The employes claim that their pay for the same grade of work is much lower than in other places. The men have already begun to leave Pittsfield for various shoe places in Massachusetts."—*Boston Journal.*

Pittsfield has been an unfortunate shoe town. We recollect when the first shoe factory was built there. The expectation and prospects of the village were most flattering. The value of village property increased fully 25 per cent. during the first year the shoe factory was run. Everything was prosperous. A newspaper was established, work plenty and fair wages could be had. This continued for several years and few New Hampshire country villages gained in population or wealth as fast as did Pittsfield.

A wrong policy backed largely by those living out of the village prevailed and and the shoe industry was taxed. It was supposed at the time the shop would stop and submit. It was argued that the manufacturers were making "heaps of money" and that they never would leave town and return to the city. In this they made their mistake. The firm left bag and baggage. For eight or more years the larger shoe shop was unoccupied. The value of property dropped two-thirds in the village. The light of the *Sunzook Valley Times* went out as did many other business industries. For eight years and more a few enterprising citizens in the village scoured all New England for a shoe firm to come to Pittsfield, but none would come. None dare come.

We remember the big shop and the unpainted dwellings as they remained vacant monuments to the shortsighted stupidity of the town.

Business in this shop has been resumed now less than four years and an additional shop had been built by the citizens. Should the lock-out be long it will be a severe blow to the town. We hope the matter may be promptly adjusted and the village of Pittsfield, N. H., be spared another relapse similar to that which followed their first mistake.

Wednesday morning it was 28 degrees below zero.

Judge Foster, of Bethel, will hold the February term of court at Paris.

Read S. Richards' ad. the South Paris jeweller. Repair work of all kinds done at short notice.

Rev. W. Taylor will preach at Otisfield Gore schoolhouse next Sunday forenoon and afternoon.

G. A. Morse, the Bridgton stage driver, reports that the mercury was 40 below zero Tuesday morning when he started for Norway.

Our club list closes the first of next month and those wishing to avail themselves of the opportunity of clubbing with this paper must send their orders in before that time.

We received items from West Paris, but as no name was signed showing who was responsible for them, we were unable to use the items. Always sign your name and post-office address, or no notice will be taken of your communications. Bear this in mind.

We extend thanks to Congressman Dingley for the receipt of a copy of the Congressional Directory. It is a very useful book for a newspaper office. Now if any of our readers wish to know anything about the law-makers or officers at Washington let them call at the ADVERTISER office.

The Forest and Stream Publishing Company announce the third and enlarged edition of W. P. Stephen's "Canoe and Boat Building," with added plans of a sneak box and new types of canoes. The large sales of this work indicate the growing popularity of cruising on American waters.

The storm of Friday night and Saturday was the most severe and wide spread of any that has occurred this winter, and involved loss of life on the sea, railroad wrecks, and much other damage on land. The weather was intensely cold, and the suffering occasioned was terrible.

No town can live and prosper and grow that does not contain live business men who advertise their goods. Show us a town that is without this class of men, and we will show you a town where trade is dull, where the people complain of hard times, and where enterprise is almost entirely wanting.

We have recently received a Catalogue of Fryeburg Academy. The whole number of students in the fall term of '84 is 114; winter term, 102; Spring term '85, 148; whole number for the year, 364. It is a good looking Catalogue, but we must confess that it would please us better if the names of the students were classified.

There is a large sum of money due us on our subscription list. We want the money. Will you pay it? We need the money. It is rightfully ours. You ought not to lend the ADVERTISER when you are in arrears. It is a bad mark against you to have any such a public dun at your neighbor's house as are the credit marks on the labels of some of the ADVERTISERS. See to it that the credit mark is right and that you are reading your own paper which you have a perfect right to lend.

Geo. H. Merrill, formerly editor of the Democratic Advocate published in Auburn, died in Boston, Saturday night.—He was born in Oxford county, and after leaving Lewiston, went to Portland and entered the office of the Portland Advertiser. In 1869 he became connected with the Portland Press, and in 1872 with the Providence Journal. He afterwards entered the composing room of the Boston Journal, where he remained until his decease. He leaves a widow and one daughter—Mrs. Frederic W. Robinson.

Mr. Charles Dudley Warner will contribute to the February Harper's a paper on "Education as a Factor in Prison Reform." He explains and advocates the Elmira system of presenting to convicts the powerful motive of the desire of regaining liberty, by means of educational discipline in which the prisoner cannot share—including a compulsory workshop, school, and physical gymnasium—the result being that the prisoner goes back to his duties in society before the end of his sentence a man remodelled by wholesome self-development into the possibilities of a good citizen.

WEST POLAND.

Mr. Wiggin closed his labors with the church in this place Sunday, Jan. 10th and will return to his school in Lewiston.

We learn that Rev. J. A. Libby is having a revival in the church where he labors in Castleton. He has baptized fifty the past season and thirty have united with the church.

Geo. O. Goodwin had a carload of cattle arrive from Aroostook Co. last Saturday.

Clarence Rowe, after a severe illness, died at his home at Poland Corner last week.

The drama at the Grange Hall New Year's eve was voted a success, and will be repeated some eve this week. The club has been invited to Webb's Mills to entertain the people with the same drama "Our Folks" as soon as convenient.

S. H. Dudley is doing a big business in buying and selling cattle.

Storer Bros. are making a large number of carriages for the spring trade.

TWILIGHT.

WEST PERU.

Had we traveled north from the equator by express train, we should hardly have experienced more change of weather in six days than for the week ending on Friday last. Snow and slush, water and wind, the fair and foul, freezing and frigged chased us with frolicksome fickleness. Several of our bridges got tipsy on the tide and sailed southward; like all sprees this ended with the thermometer below zero, and the highway police are bringing the bridges home.

Mr. Rowe found no relief in Pennsylvania and has returned home.

Barlow Austin moved his sick wife from Auburn to her father's in this town on Wednesday.

Mr. Atkins is very low. Mr. Turner is gaining.

Mrs. Sam Lovejoy was thrown to the frozen ground by a swinging barn door in the gale of Saturday, and lay in an insensible condition for some time.

"Our Ghost" has vanished, gone down river with the flood, we suspect, and we are now wrestling with the conundrum, "Have we a celestial Chilion among us?"

GREENWOOD.

H. G. Emmons, who cut his foot, is doing nicely. It was an awful cut and Emmons thinks it would have cut his foot in to if it had not been for the ax striking the log he stood on.

Merrill Brackett of Oxford, passed through here last Friday for home with four horses. He has been up country logging and I hear he said he had all the logging he wanted.

Our snow we had Friday night and Saturday last is not enough to make good sleighing. If it had laid still it would have been much better.

W. G. Whittle sold his big oxen and bought a pair of four year's old.

I. F. Emmons has the largest wood pile for his year's supply of any one in the neighborhood. It is 4 feet wide, some of it 10 feet high and not quite 100 feet long.

C. F. Morgan talks of moving his family to Norway village. He is to work for C. B. Cummings. JOHN.

CANTON.

During the freshet last week the water from the river (about 2 miles) backed up close to the Dixfield road. Some of the cellars were flooded. Hon. J. P. Swasey's cow and pig were rescued from the water under the stable with considerable difficulty. The R. F. & B. R. R. near Gilbertville was badly washed. Lots of poplar at the pulp mill was scattered over the meadow but not much lost. The steam mill and pulp mill both shut down Wednesday on account of the high water. The toll gate was badly racked but stood the pressure. The piers were damaged a little. The water was so high that the ice grazed the stringers and probably one foot more rise would have taken the bridge down river. Large quantities of ice are left on the intervals. Some one remarked that they would have ice water next summer in haying time.

The two churches have held union services last week at the two houses alternately. Some religious interest prevails. The meetings are being continued this week.

LaForest Howe gave a lecture Friday night on his personal experience in the army.

The Odd Fellows had a public installation last Wednesday eve. The following officers were installed by D. D. G. M., Robt. Swett; N. G., N. L. Meands; V. G., W. E. Adkins; Rec. Sec., H. H. Burbank; Per. Sec., E. W. Allen; Treas., J. B. Look. The Lodge now numbers 142 members and is in a prosperous condition.

The snow storm Friday night and Saturday was a welcome visitor to wood haulers. Otis Hayford and L. B. Smith have about 2500 cords to haul from the Reynolds place to the pulp mill. They have seven or eight pairs of large oxen.

Rev. W. J. Twort gave an oyster supper to his "Young People's Guild" Monday night of last week. An entertainment followed which was highly interesting. The young "Female Orchestra" made the first public exhibition of their skill at this entertainment. It is said to be the only quartette of female violinists in the State and is composed of Mrs. C. H. Lucas, Mrs. Mid. Waitt, Georgia Towle and Pertie Lucas.

Four members of the Salvation Army from Lewiston were here one week ago and held very interesting meetings on Sunday.

Tuesday morning was the coldest of the season, 20 degrees below. B.

WEST SUMNER.

Geo. E. Pulsifer has gone to Mass. to canvass for Nursery stock.

Byron Small of this place is a student in the office of Hon. John P. Swasey of Canton.

N. M. Varney has gone to Florida to spend the winter, hoping to improve his health.

In consequence of the severe snow storm last Saturday, the installation of officers of Barrows Post did not take place, but will occur on Saturday evening, Jan. 16th.

H. S. Coburn will supply the farmers in this locality with Phosphates the coming season at low rates.

NORWAY LAKE.

W. S. Partridge was taken violently ill early on Saturday morning last with neuralgia of the heart. He sent his oldest daughter, Winnie, to call his brother, J. L. Partridge, who not daring to risk his horse in the blowing blizzard faced the blustering winds and snow on foot and after a perilous tramp returned with a doctor in season to relieve the sick man.

Mrs. J. L. Partridge is on the sick list.

J. C. Saunders is a contributor to the Labor Advocate, published at Lewiston.

Mrs. J. C. Saunders is ill.

Mrs. Louise Gammon had had a brother, who is a physician, visiting her of late who has been absent in California for 45 years.

At 15 degrees below zero "the winter won't rot in the sky."

Mrs. Eleanor Smith died at the residence of her son, James Smith, on January 12th, being upwards of 92 years of age. This estimable woman, of whom none spoke of but to praise, emigrated to this country over sixty years ago, when a young lady. As the story goes a young man was deeply in love with her, but her parents were irreconcilably opposed to the match. Her folks having friends coming to this country in a steamer about to sail, they conceived the idea of sending her away from her lover, who had not the means to pay his passage here. The trite saying that "true love never did run smooth," was an exception in this case, for after a day's sail the not to be baffled lover made his appearance from a hiding place on board the vessel, and the twain had a smooth and happy voyage to America, and were married on their arrival here and lived happily together and raised up a large family of children to bless them.

BUCKFIELD.

A resolve in favor of female suffrage was discussed in the Crystal Wave at different times and finally adopted by a two-thirds vote.

More than 40 years ago Wm. Irish of Hartford, was requested by his father-in-law, Nathan Hall of East Buckfield, to select a place for burial. After much search he bought of Andrew Hall one-half acre of pasture land for $15. July following he was interred here, and in Dec. his near neighbor and elder brother Enoch was laid near by. The pioneer life of these brothers, who came from Windham, would make an interesting page in the town's history. The latter went to Portland in the winter wearing a tow frock, with a load of corn and beans, and bought a five pail iron kettle, in which he and wife boiled sap to make 500 pounds of sugar and 12 gallons of molasses in 1785. On the 21st, the owners of the ground met to improve the looks of the cemetery. The graves of C. Forbes, Wm. DeCoster and Wm. Irish, who died in the morn of life away from home to assist in crushing the Rebellion, were not forgotten Decoration Days.

I noticed by the Brooklyn Journal, Iowa, some time ago the loss to the religious and moral societies of East Sumner and vicinity, was a gain to the Sunday School Convention at Bear Creek in the person of David Sewell (since died) as he took an active part in the resolution, "What relation should the Sabbath School sustain to the Temperance cause."

David Sewell's father, Rev. Samuel Sewell died in Sumner in 1817, aged 88 years. His wife died two years before, leaving eight children, sixty-two grand and twenty-eight great grand children, having lived a married life fifty-five yrs. Many of their grand and great grand children are live Good Templars, ever ready to do their duty. Rev. Mr. Sewell was a Congregationalist. HARTFORD.

Jan. 12, mercury 20 degrees below zero in the morning; at seven in the evening fifteen below. Neither sledding nor wheeling, some go with one and some with the other.

Another case of canker-rash, C. C. Withington's youngest child.

F. L. Irish has bought the old shovel handle factory and is going to put in a saw mill and shingle machine.

F. P. Withington has disposed of his dog. J. M. Tobin, our genial landlord of the Buckfield House, is the happy owner of him now.

20 degrees below zero here Wednesday morning.

I. W. Shaw has taken out the old post-office that has been in the corner of his store for most twenty-five years, and is making it over so as to have more room in his store for goods. H.

EAST ANDOVER.

January thaw did but little damage in town. Grover and Richards removed part of their machinery. The ice in the mill pond is piled ten or twelve feet deep. The remainder of the river is cleared of ice.

Maud Blaisdell has returned from visiting friends and relatives in Livermore.

Spelling school on the hill last Thursday. We congratulate them on their correct spelling.

Grover & Richards are making some repairs on their mill. They will begin sawing birch in a few days.

Gilbert Mitchell is at home from the logging swamp with a bad cold.

Johnson Jodrie froze his ear last week.

NORTH BUCKFIELD.

Christmas and New Years both passed very quietly here although there were some very handsome Christmas presents were made.

There are a number of sick ones in our village.

Mrs. Phebe Record is in very poor health, also Mrs. Abbie Ladd. Her sister Mrs. Warren from the lower village is taking care of her. Benjamin Record is laid up with a lame back. Horatio Flagg has a lame stomach.

The many friends of Mrs. Florence Dillingham of Norway will be pleased to know that she is gaining and we are in hopes to see her about house again in a few days.

Aunt Beckie has gone to spend the winter at Norway with her son, Everett J. Bicknell.

E. C. Mayhew from Auburn spent Christmas at home.

Our school is progressing nicely under the charge of Frank Rollins. He is the right teacher in the right place.

Charlie Randall has got to be quite citified. He takes his meals in one place and lodges in another.

Anna Heald is at West Sumner to work for Chas. Field.

Agnes Flagg has gone to Turner to work.

Agnes Richard is at Augustus Spaulding's.

Mrs. Herbert O. Hall started for Texas Jan. 4th, where her husband is. Mrs. Hall is the fifth daughter of Elijah Turner.

Alonzo Buck and wife are stopping a few weeks at D. L. Farrar's.

K. R. Buck from New Gloucester was in town last week.

John Morrill is going to build a house on his mother's place where the one was burnt this fall in Sumner. He has bought the homestead farm and will move as soon as completed. GLENDALE.

PARIS HILL.

We have before us the New Year issue of the *Anoka* (Minnesota) *Herald*, published by Alvah Eastman, formerly of this village. The paper is well edited and printed, and showed much enterprise containing the statistics of the last year's growth of Anoka, and also wood-cuts of the principal buildings erected during the year, including the first National Bank building, the city hall, the Lincoln flouring mill, International Hotel, Court House, and the bridge across the Mississippi between Anoka and Champlin, 900 feet long. Mr. Eastman was formerly connected with the *Oxford Democrat* of this village, and the *New Religion* of Norway.

Eliza S., widow of the late Alfred Andrews of this town, was brought to this village for burial Thursday. She was the mother of Hon. S. C. Andrews, of Portland.

The County Commissioners have finished their business and made their report for 1885. They report in the Treasury, January 1, 1885, $7,140.15; receipts for the year, $11,733.87; total, $18,874.02; expenditures for 1885, $14,589.01; balance in treasury January 1, 1886, $4,285.01; resources January 1, 1886, $4,653.29; liabilities, $726.45; resources above liabilities, $3,926.84.

Week of Prayer was observed in this village last week.

Charles E. Hamlin, a grandson of Hon. Hannibal Hamlin, has accepted a position on the editorial staff of the New York *Tribune.*

Judge George A. Wilson, last week at the mock session of legislature, in taking the oath of office as governor of the session was obliged to swear not to remove the court house and county jail from this village to South Paris except by the County road.

County Attorney J. S. Wright was absent several days last week in Brownfield looking after the murder case there.

Perkins' passenger team did not run Saturday on account of the blustering snow storm.

B. F. Cummings has moved his barber shop from the office of the Union House to the building formerly occupied by S. R. Carter, esq., as a law office.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale at Noyes' Drug Store.

WEBB'S MILLS.

Dr. Wesley Johnson assisted by Prof. Foss gave an entertainment in Butler's Hall Friday evening. On account of the travelling they did not have as full a house as they expected.

Ed Moody has moved into the up stairs rent in the Webb house. Elmer Shaw has moved out of the lower rent which is now vacant.

Report says the Duran boys have rented the lower part of Butler's block for a paint shop.

The Reform meetings are increasing in interest and more largely attended each week.

The West Poland Dramatic Club was to give the drama "Our Folks" in Butler's Hall Saturday evening, but on account of the storm they postponed it till Thursday eve, Jan. 14.

Mrs. Albert Strout returned from a visit to Lowell, Mass., last Friday.

No sleighing since New Year's, and the snow Saturday was so blown about that wheels will still be used till more comes.

David Duran attended the legislative reunion at Augusta last week. PINK.

EAST PERU

The hardest rain storm visited this place for seven years, beginning Sunday rising the Androscoggin River to its brim. Old settlers say they never saw water back up on the intervale like it did Tuesday morning. The river was filled up with ice and logs. Frank Kidder lost 6 cords of the best cleft rock maple wood and 3,000 feet of rock maple logs which were intended for Mr. Thayer at the Point. The wire rope at Green's ferry was broken. Mr. Pomroy's mill came near going down stream. He stripped it of its contents. At this writing we have 10 inches of snow. Old settlers state that it was the coldest night last Thursday they ever experienced at their houses.

The breaking out teams are making some stir.

Henry Chase and mother have company from Iowa.

The erection of two new sheds are in progress 18 feet by 100 feet. They came all framed ready to put up.

H. Chase killed a very fine porker.

C. F. Irish killed a splendid beef cow.

Some intend going down to the Kennebec cutting ice, but we hear sorrowful reports since the late rain.

W. H. Conant has boarders; also E. M. Howard. WILD BILL.

BROWNFIELD.

A horrible murder was committed here last Monday, Jan. 4, at 10 o'clock, p. m. The facts appear to be as follows: Wendall Foss, seventy years of age or more, living in Eaton, N. H., who years ago married a girl by the name of Octave Winthrop of this town, and by his brutal conduct towards her had made her life very miserable and at times she was obliged to seek protection among her friends and relatives, and among them was Harvel Wentworth a cousin of Mrs. Foss. who had given her a home at different times which caused trouble between himself and Mr. F., and at different times for the last few months Foss had threatened Wentworth's life, and upon the day above mentioned went in company with another man to Wentworth's house. Mr. W. coming out asked him what he wanted. He replied he "wanted the key to the house." (It is supposed he meant to the house where Mrs. F.'s goods were stored.) Wentworth told him to leave the yard, but this he refused to do and used very bad language, whereupon Mr. W. took Foss from the pung and conveyed him to the highway and turning started for the house, Foss following with an open knife, and it is not known whether Foss struck then or while conveying him to the road. Mr. W. went directly to the stable, harnessed his horse and rode to Brownfield Village, a distance of two miles, to see Dr. Getchel, but not finding him at home turned and rode home. While unharnessing the horse his strength failed and he fell. He was helped into the house and the physician called. He at once decided the wound fatal. He lived till next day at twelve o'clock, noon and died, being in terrible agony till the last. He was about thirty-five years of age, leaves a wife and an aged father. Coroner's inquest Wednesday, Jan. 6, by Drs. Towle of Fryeburg, Bennett of Hiram and Getchel of this place. They decided that the wound was caused by some sharp instrument in the hand of Foss, and that the death by internal hemorrhage was caused by the wound. Foss was arrested at his home on the morning of Jan. 7, and held under keepers. He had a hearing Saturday at 10 o'clock a. m. at Conway Centre, and is to be placed in Ossipee jail till a requisition for the Governor can be obtained, then he will be sent to Paris jail till the Criminal Court is held there in February. Excitement has run high and threats have been heard to lynch Foss, but candor and best judgment prevailed and the law will take its course and no doubt he will get justice done him. By the death of Mr. W. Brownfield has lost one of its best citizens and one who will long be missed. The wound was about an inch and a half long below the rib on the right side, striking through a portion of the intestines and through to the back severing an artery in the back. L.

LYNCHVILLE.

Joseph L. Rand has bought a yoke of oxen and is going to draw birch to Fernald F. Flint's mill.

Freeman Stanley will soon commence to draw hemlock logs from his lot to Libby's mill.

George Beckler has not got his bark quite hauled on account of the thaw.

Silas McAllister is to move on to the place formerly occupied by Freeman Stanley.

There will be a lyceum at the Town House Thursday evening, Jan. 14th.

C. G. Knight of North Waterford has got about 1,500 shook to make immediately. He has been inquiring for a good cooper. MYRTIE.

NORTH PARIS.

We are having a vacation of two weeks here in our school owing to its length. The school is under the management of the well known teacher, William Harlow of Buckfield. He is clear in his explanation and his discipline is good. He has the good will of his scholars and is liked very much by the neighborhood.

Mr. Bubier is to have another dance in his Hall Jan. 26th. This is the place to go to have a nice time.

We are having a very profitable singing school here under the instruction of Prof. Chamberlin.

A very enjoyable evening was spent at America Andrews' Jan. 8th. Rev. Mr. Cochrane was present and took part with the young folks in the neighborhood.

A gentleman who run the meat cart through this place last fall has our sympathy for losing his hat while escorting a young lady home from one of our parties. CICERO.

WELCHVILLE.

In the high water of last week a portion of the dam of the Harper M'f'g Co. was carried away so that the mill could not start up when the water got down to its usual level. They are putting in a coffer dam in order to keep the water back so that they can repair the main dam. By the tipping up of a plank on the coffer dam, Frank Estes was knocked into the water. The men at work with him quickly caught hold of him or he would have been carried through the break into the dam, as it was he escaped with a wetting. HAMILTON.

RUMFORD FALLS.

Mrs. Daniel Frost has gone away for her health.

Daniel Frost has sold his horse to Charles Graham to span with one that Mr. G. had; he has also sold his promising three years old colt. H.

WATERFORD.

There is slight improvement in the condition of Geo. W. Plummer.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

School in district No. 7 taught by F. L. Wyman, closed with a pleasant entertainment Thursday evening the 7th, consisting of recitations, select readings, dialogues, etc. A negro sermon delivered by Master Fred Beck caused considerable laughter. Last but not least reading of the paper at which we hope none were offended.

Mrs. Hiram Robbins has gone to Otisfield to spend the winter with her sister.

Melville Dunham, while at work in the woods recently, received some severe bruises about the head and face by the falling of a tree.

Our friend Everett Robbins, at work on Spruce Mountain, has got lost twice when starting to see his sweetheart Saturday night. We advise him to start in the morning. BETSEY BUTTERCUP.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

The Tibbetts M'f'g Co. shipped 23,000 gross of spools during the month of December, besides the variety turning of two Weymouth lathes. They have also added to their machinery an Emery water wheel which gives good satisfaction.

C. R. Hutchins has gone on to the road selling fancy goods for a Lewiston firm.

Walter Rand has bought a high stepper of C. R. Hutchins. We shall expect to see some fast trotting in our village soon.

J. H. Haselton will commence a course of six assemblies in connection with his dancing school next Tuesday eve, Jan. 12th. A good time may be expected.

DENMARK.

The heavy rains last week carried off all the snow in this vicinity and drove the lumber teams from the woods; but about ten inches of snow fell last Saturday which has put them to work again.

Workmen commenced making cans in the corn shop Jan. 9th.

W. H. Vinton, who has been in the grocery business for a few months past, has sold out to Charles and A. D. Fessenden and they are away to the city to buy goods this week. Vinton goes back to Gray, where he has practiced law for a series of years.

Frank Jewett's little boy, some eight years old, is very sick and not expected to live.

HEBRON.

Rev. S. D. Richardson has been favored with two donation visits from his people, one on New Year's Day and the other Jan. 8th. The storm the first day prevented many from coming who had purposed to do so but they came the next Friday and each gathering left pleasant memories for pastor and people. The dinners were excellent and the gifts various though principally money. Vocal and instrumental music added much to the enjoyment of each visit.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Dunham have returned from Boston.

The cold wave accompanied by storm and wind did not slight us but came furiously.

There is prospect of a large attendance at the spring term of the Academy which opens Feb. 2d. S.

NORTH WATERFORD.

Oxford Lodge No. 61, I. O. O. F. installed the following officers: P. W. Saunders, N. G.; Geo. E. Hobson, V. G.; C. A. Manning, R. L.; F. M. Mosher, P. S.; T. H. Sawin, T.; Samuel Smith, Installing Officer. Public installation after which they repaired to M. H. Mosher's, where a picnic supper was served, furnished by the ladies of Evergreen Lodge. After supper there was a dance in Mosher's hall and all pronounced it a first-class time.

Arthur Woodbury, who came home from Norway sick, is improving.

Mrs. S. A. Wheeler, who has been quite sick, is getting better. NED.

ALBANY.

Your interesting correspondent, L. F. Pingree in his "Old Time Memories" makes a mistake in the date in regard to the killing of forest trees by the worms. It must have occurred in 1814 or 1815 as the great fires to which he refers occurred in 1816, that memorable cold season said to be without a summer. Though but 4 years old at that time I have a vivid recollection of some occurrence of that year, particularly the burning by "forest fires," of my father's barn filled with hay and grain, a yoke of oxen and a beef creature slaughtered the day before I was hurried away crying. Those were trying times to the new settlers. One of our neighbors, as Mr. Pingree remarked, thought the world was being burned up. The fire in many cases remained in the "duff," which in new countries is very deep, until winter and would melt through the snow. An old man by the name of Stowell said it must be hell-fire for it would break out and run on the snow crust. This Mr. Stowell lived near the Hutchinson Pond, in which there is a small island, whither he carried his troublesome geese to pasture taking the precaution to clip their wings, but to his great dismay they swam ashore and got home before him.

News in this place is very scarce just now. We have changeable weather in common with others. H.

NORTH NEWRY.

S. R. Widber is very sick with erysipelas in his foot.

The rise of water did some damage to the banks, also took out some of Frank Monroe's mill and part of E. I. Brown's dam.

Mrs. Irving Stearns is visiting at her father's, T. S. Littlehale's.

Clifford Littlehale and Howard Thurston are doing a fine business at logging now. They are hauling for Wood at Lewiston. Warren Kilgore is hauling lumber into S. A. Eam's mill.

W. B. Wright has been quite sick from a very bad arm caused from vaccination.

BRYANT'S POND.

The heavy rain of last week has nearly suspended the traveling in this vicinity, and rather put a damper on business.

A Mr. Newton from Andover has rented the Crawford shop and put in a ten cent counter and other goods.

H. C. Bacon has been sick and obliged to close his school in the Bryant Dist. for one week.

C. P. Kimball proposes to have a lyceum in connection with his school in the Whitman Dist.

E. M. Lawrence has been sick and unable to work for some time.

G. L. Cushman will close his school in the Perkins Dist. this week, and will then finish his term in the Chase Dist., which was interrupted by sickness last fall. CLINTON.

SWEDEN.

B. L. Dresser is under the care of a physician.

There was a Christmas tree at the school house in this dist. Sat. eve, Dec. 26th, and it was well loaded with presents.

The neighbors wishing to surprise B. L. Dresser and wife Christmas eve, drove to his door in teams with eighteen dollars in money and presents. They accepted the presents with many thanks to the givers.

Frank Douglass went to Gilead with a span of horses about two weeks ago, but has returned home and is very anxious for snow, so that he can go back to his job.

We hear that Abram Gray has sold his farm to Sylvester Tower of Boston, Mass.

James E. Berry caught two pickerel in lower Kezar pond last week which weighed eleven pounds. BLACK MOUNTAIN.

An Answer Wanted.

Can any one bring us a case of Kidney or Liver Complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they can not, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters, will prove. Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Weak Back, or any urinary complaint quickly cured. They purify the blood, regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at 50c. a bottle at Noyes' Drug Store.

HANOVER.

CORRECTION.—The age of Mrs. Eben Abbott is 89 instead of 79 as the last week's ADVERTISER had it, and Georgie Abbott instead of George, etc.

Willie Holt met with a serious accident while coasting, Wednesday, the 30th. Failing to make the turn at the top of the mill hill, he run into the bank and broke one leg about three inches above the knee. The bone was set. Others on the sled with him were hurt more or less. Maria Russell received a sprained ankle from which she suffers much pain, Eva Howe a lame hand. It is hoped that this accident may prove a lasting lesson.

The ice in the river has broken up.

The main post in I. Bagnall's mill dam gave away Wednesday morning, but has been repaired.

Mr. and Mrs. Bagnall have returned from Gray, where they have been at the death and burial of her father.

HIRAM.

The *Record* says: On Saturday, Jan. 2, Mr. and Mrs. Freedom Wadsworth celebrated at their residence the tenth anniversary of their wedding. As is usually the case when the Wadsworth and Clemons families join teams, there was a good attendance, and the result was a good sociable occasion and a large number of useful and ornamental presents. Mr. Wadsworth resides on the oldest farm in Hiram, it having been settled in 1774 by Lieut. Benjamin Ingalls, but has been in the Wadsworth family some seventy years. It is pleasantly situated in a bend on the west side of the Saco river, a quiet, peaceful rural home, embowered by pines, elms and maples, and gladdened by the merry voices and pattering footsteps of childhood, and, we will add, blessed and hallowed by the presence of grandparents. Mr. John Clemons, the grandfather of Mrs. Wadsworth's grandfather, while on his way from Massachusetts to Fryeburg in 1779, crossed the Ingalls ferry, on this farm, and stopped to rest, little thinking that a century later the iron horse would speed away over this weary route, to the mountains, while in cozy villages along the old Pequawket trail the man of business or pleasure would send his voice to the seashore over the wires. But the march of improvement is onward. We predict that a century hence cities like Biddeford and Lewiston will adorn the banks of the Saco and the Ossipee at Hiram and Kezar Falls.

OXFORD.

On Wednesday of last week some eighteen inches of water flowed over the road between the Clay hill and covered bridge, for a number of rods.

We hear Dr. Adams and wife formerly of Mechanic Falls, are coming to this village to reside.

Mrs. Stedman, Mrs. Chas. Bryant's mother, is very sick with pneumonia and her recovery is considered doubtful.

A concert, consisting of both vocal and instrumental music, is to be given at school house hall next Wednesday evening, the 20th, by the Oxford Brass Band, under the leadership of F. L. Collins of Portland, and assisted by the Hebron male quartet. Mr. Brown, trombone soloist in Chandler's Band, has also been engaged and will favor the audience with one or more of his choice solos. A select programme has been arranged and a fine concert may be expected. The concert will be repeated the following evening at Welchville.

32 degrees below zero at the depot Wednesday morning. VOX.

Tuesday morning, the coldest of the season.

Lewis Jacques is in town.

Dr. Stevens is building an ice house.

The pond froze over last Friday night for the first time.

The water in the river has been very high.

MASON.

Rev. A. H. Witham went to Upton the 2d of January and is expected home this week Wednesday.

The highest freshet we have had for 13 years came the 5th of Jan. The meadows and intervals were flooded, the water in Pleasant river running over the elbow rock below the school house flooding the road at that place. It was a grand sight to see the water rushing over the rapids at the old mill dam. No damage was done to bridges and mills, except the boom in I. A. Bean's mill pond being carried over the dam and landed at different points between the mill and the bridge at Mr. Mason's. Of course there is more or less damage done to the grass lands that were flooded. A good snow storm and high winds have made hard traveling again.

Alpheus Lovejoy is having the measles.

The Quarterly meeting of the M. E. Society was held at the church Jan. 13th.

RUMFORD CENTRE.

We had a splendid January thaw last week. The ice went out the 5th. The thaw is about over or else we are not posted. It seems just a little like cold weather. The snow fell steadily all day the 9th, about a foot fell. It has not seen fit to blow yet and traveling is quite brisk. We have changed from wagon to sleigh and back again, so often that we are uncertain now which to hitch up. The trotting horses are being exercised now. They are legion. Every one but your humble correspondent has from one to three. But the poor, spavined, bent kneed old plugs such as poor M. D.'s have to drive always manage to get there in fair time, trot in 2.20 however. How swift the tongue can make a horse trot!

Those hens are all shod with the Never slip shoe, hence the trading continues. This statement is not perfectly authenticated but will answer for the papers. We would write more but we are so much like G. Washington that we are compelled to stop for prevarication never did agree with him, you know. F. E. S

MILTON PLANTATION.

We have been visited with quite a freshet, the water rising higher than for many years. The roads in all the low places were covered with water several feet deep. Mr. H. Andrews and wife came near being drowned trying to cross the meadow between Abbott's Mills and Aaron Steven's.

Ralph Rand sold his span of horses to Jeremiah Richardson.

School in district No. 1 commences Monday Jan. 18th, Susie Thompson, teacher.

Irving Thompson has bought Jeremiah Richardson's nice driving mare.

ANDOVER.

Miss Lenora Packard of Buckfield is visiting her sister, Mrs. Scammon.

A grand calico ball is to take place at town hall on the 27th of this month. Every thing is to be under the management of ladies. We understand it is no leap year ball so the male sex must brace up and bring their wives and sisters and those that are not married are invited to bring some one's else sister or daughter.

Our assistant postmaster, Fred Eaton, accompanied by his wife returned Sunday. Cigars are plentiful.

Daniel Berry has the best colt in town.

Bacon Bro.'s have hung their "shingle" out, they now keep for sale quite a large stock of hardware.

Edmund Bailey killed a hog that weighed over six hundred pounds.

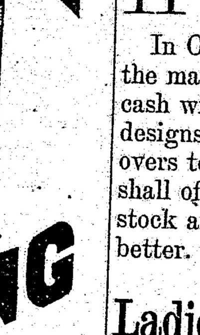
The stage line has missed three trips within the last two weeks, consequently no mail went out. Last winter they only missed one trip.

The talk now is of weather, some say we are going to have a hard winter and late spring. We differ entirely from them, we speak from experience—from an accident which befell us last week which we think is a sure sign:—

You may talk of the signs of the weather,
Of the comming days you may sing;
But sitting down on a red hot stone
Is a sign of an early spring.

H.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall-st. N. Y.

BETTER THAN DOCTORS.

Bob and cousin Sue crept down the lane
Tempting harvest apples for to steal—
That night they yelled with stomach pain
And threw up half their stolen meal.
Next day the Doctor was by Bob's side—
But Castoria was given Sue;—
Alas poor Bob, he quickly died
And well, by his grave, wept cousin Sue.

Western Land Conveyances.

For December, 1885.

S. C. Hobbs, Register.

LOVELL.—Augustus N. French to Clinton P. Hubbard, $1,800; Enos Heald to Charles H. Lewis, 65.

DENMARK.—Chas. O. Wood to Augustine Ingalls, $180; Sarah J. Colby to Mary B. Wood, 225; Jesse Murphy to James Martin, 1 etc; Mehitable Holt to Joseph A. Holt, 150; Joseph A. Holt to John W. Holt, 1, etc; Dorcas W. Mabry et al. to B. & S. R. R. Co., 650.

FRYEBURG.—James O. Smith to Wm. F. Holt, $50; James O. Smith to Henry I. Hutchins, 50; Patty G. Farrington to Wyman Jones et al., 1,600; Drusilla Tibbetts to Chas. H. Tibbetts, 100; Moses Chandler to Chas. Tibbetts et als., 150; Nellie E. Eastman Guardian to Ivory J. Lewis, 775; Ruth W. Thoms to Mary E. Frye, 1 etc.

STONEHAM.—Alvah Gammon to Stativa Gammon, $200.

HIRAM.—Aldrich M. Clemmons to Milton S. Eastman, $250; Charles A. Warren to John W. Pendexter, 1,225; Ephraim E. Hanson et al. to Moses P. Davis, 50; Moses P. Davis to Geo. R. Bean, 100; Charles C. O'Brion to Aaron H. Marr, 100.

PORTER.—John Stanley 3d et als. to Emma French, $50; Emma French to Jacob H. French, 25; Samuel Ridlon to Thomas F. Page, 150; Abram Chapman to Thomas N. Page, 160; Henry F. Snow to Roscoe G. Heard, 300; Henry F. Snow to Roscoe G. Heard, 200; David Heard to Rosco G. Heard, 150; Rose E. Quint to Lorenzo D. Cook, 100.

STOW.—David H. Chandler et als. to Abigail F. Chandler, $700; Ellen Bemis to Geo. P. Shirley, 50.

SWEDEN.—Eugene A. Durgin to Alfretta Horr, $70.

An Enterprising, Reliable House.

Noyes' Drug Store can always be relied upon, not only to carry in stock the best of everything, but to secure the Agency for such articles as have well-known merit, and are popular with the people, thereby sustaining the reputation of being always enterprising, and ever reliable. Having secured the Agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will sell it on a positive guarantee. It will surely cure any and every affection of Throat, Lungs and Chest, and to show our confidence, we invite you to call and get a Trial Bottle Free.

DYSPEPSIA

Causes its victims to be miserable, hopeless, confused, and depressed in mind, very irritable, languid, and drowsy. It is a disease which does not get well of itself. It requires careful, persistent attention, and a remedy to throw off the causes and tone up the digestive organs till they perform their duties willingly. Hood's Sarsaparilla has proven just the required remedy in hundreds of cases.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for dyspepsia, from which I have suffered two years. I tried many other medicines, but none proved so satisfactory as Hood's Sarsaparilla." THOMAS COOK, Brush Electric Light Co., New York City.

Sick Headache

"For the past two years I have been afflicted with severe headaches and dyspepsia. I was induced to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and have found great relief. I cheerfully recommend it to all." MRS. E. F. ANNABLE, New Haven, Conn.

Mrs. Mary C. Smith, Cambridgeport, Mass., was a sufferer from dyspepsia and sick headache. She took Hood's Sarsaparilla and found it the best remedy she ever used.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION.

Below we give an itemized statement of the weekly circulation of the OXFORD COUNTY ADVERTISER for the year just closed. It will be observed that no edition for the year has been less than TWO THOUSAND copies, and that the average is a little more than TWENTY-TWO HUNDRED copies per week.

FRIDAY, JAN.	9, 1885,	2160
"	16, "	2160
"	23, "	2784
"	30, "	2160
" FEB.	6, "	2160
"	13, "	2160
"	20, "	2160
"	27, "	2160
" MAR.	6, "	2064
"	13, "	2064
"	20, "	2064
"	27, "	2064
" APR.	3, "	2184
"	10, "	2184
"	17, "	2304
"	24, "	2232
" MAY	1, "	2332
"	8, "	2232
"	15, "	2232
"	22, "	2232
"	29, "	2332
" JUNE	5, "	2232
"	12, "	2304
"	19, "	2232
"	26, "	2160
" JULY	3, "	2160
"	10, "	2232
"	17, "	2136
"	24, "	2148
"	31, "	2148
" AUG.	7, "	2148
"	14, "	2148
"	21, "	2148
"	28, "	2160
" SEPT.	4, "	2160
"	11, "	2160
"	18, "	2184
"	25, "	2184
" OCT.	2, "	2256
"	9, "	2160
"	17, "	2160
"	23, "	2160
"	30, "	2184
" NOV.	6, "	2208
"	13, "	2208
"	20, "	2208
"	27, "	2280
" DEC.	4, "	2280
"	11, "	2280
"	18, "	2256
"	25, "	2232
" JAN.	1, 1886,	2280
Total,		114,420

ESTABLISHED - 1856

S. RICHARDS, JR.,

SOUTH PARIS, - MAINE.

—DEALER IN—

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY

Repair work of all kinds done at short notice and reasonable prices. (tf)

Don't temporize with Piles.—Ointments, lotions, and electuaries are a waste of time and money. "ANAKESIS" gives instant relief, and is the only certain and infallible cure. Samples sent free. Address "ANAKESIS," Box 2416, New York.

A NEW LOT OF HAMBURGS.

I think I can justly claim the best assorted stock of

H-A-M-B-U-R-G-S!

In Oxford County as I have just received a large lot direct from the manufacturers which are entirely new patterns bought for cash will be sold at great bargains. The stock comprises the best designs in cambric edgings and insertions, cambric sets and all-overs to match, &c., making the most perfect collection which I shall offer at prices ranging from 3 cts. to $1.00 per yard, in this stock are none of last years Hamburgs, consequently will wear better.

I HAVE RECEIVED TO-DAY TWENTY DOZ. OF

Ladies' and Children's Handkerchiefs,

Which I shall make a special sale of SATURDAY JAN. 16. All come early to secure good bargains, and see the handkerchiefs you can buy for two cents a piece.

In my new goods just received you will find the

"FOSTER" KID,

Which is well known. All the new material for fancy work including the stamped goods of all kinds. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention, goods sent with privilege to return if not satisfactory.

MRS. WILL MOORE,

Next door to Noyes' Drug Store,

NORWAY, - - MAINE.

BOOTS! SHOES! RUBBERS!

I have in stock for warm goods:

Men's Buckle Arctics.

Men's Snow Excluders.

Men's Lumbermen's Arctics (heel or no heel).

Men's Wool Alaskas.

Men's Self-acting Alaskas.

WOOL BOOTS & STOCKINGS,

Wool Boot Overs, (in all styles).

Stocking Overs.

Ladies' Button Princes.

Ladies' Wool Alaskas.

Ladies' Felt and Beaver, Congress and Bals!

Also a nice line of Men's, Boys', Youths', Ladies' Misses' and Children's Boots, Shoes and Rubbers in all grades. Prices low for quality of goods.

At E. E. MILLETT'S,

Next to Webb & Wakefields,

MAIN STREET, - NORWAY, ME.

Leather and Findings. Repairing neatly and promptly done.

A GOOD COOKING RANGE

Is something that sells all the year round.

The Magee Standard,

The Crawford,

The Royal Clarrion,

The Kineo. The Oakwood. The Oxford.

And a Large Stock of Heating Stoves of all kinds for Coal or Wood,

Hardware, Cutlery, Nails, Window Glass,

Sheet Zinc, Iron Sinks, Copper and Iron Pumps, Lead Pipe, Sheet Lead, &c., &c. Good Goods and Low prices,

For Sale by

J. O. CROOKER, : Norway, Me.

NOW IS THE TIME TO USE

Crockett's Condition Powder,

CONCEDED BY ALL TO BE THE

Best Condition Powder

In use for **Horses, Cattle, Hogs, Etc.** as their Immense sale proves. Put up in POUND PACKAGES for only 25 CENTS, prepared and for sale by

S. L. CROCKETT, Registered Apothecary, - Norway, Maine.

FOR SALE ALSO BY

J. F. Bradbury, -	Norway Lake.	C. G. Bovee, -	Lynchville.
J. A. French, -	No. Norway.	I. S. Skillings, -	Bolsters Mills.
C. D. Morse, -	Waterford.	I. F. Emmons, -	Greenwood.

WEBB & WAKEFIELD'S

G-R-E-A-T

Semi-Annual Mark Down!

THEIR ENTIRE STOCK OF

Heavy Overcoats, Suitings, Pants,

Cardigan Jackets and Fur Caps.

Which will be sold at cost.

EXTRA BARGAINS IN UNDERWEAR

OF ALL KINDS. THE BEST REEFER YOU EVER SAW FOR $2.00. The season being so backward we shall close out our entire stock of WINTER GOODS at a GREAT REDUCTION for cash. Remember our Motto: "Quick Sales" and "Small Profits." Come early and take advantage of these low prices. Remember it is no trouble to show goods.

WEBB & WAKEFIELD,

NEXT TO BEAL'S HOTEL,

NORWAY, - MAINE.

MBURGS.
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Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 15, 1886.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
Fancy Goods—Mrs. Will Moore.
Grocery Store—F. H. Noyes.
The Showman—Ezra Stephens.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

The horse-tamer is here.

Mrs. John Bennett of Sweden, is visiting at her son's, Dr. C. L. Pike's.

R. W. Taylor of Auburn was in town Friday.

All the new materials for fancy work can now be bought of Mrs. W. Moore.

The shoe factory was run by the new engine Monday.

The whooping cough is raging among the children on the east side of the pond.

A large audience listened to an excellent sermon at the Universalist church Sunday afternoon.

Advertise if you wish to succeed in business. You can't do it without advertising.

Regular meeting of the Oxford Lodge No. 18 F. & A. M. Monday evening, January 18.

Now is the time to measure the weather. Thermometers are cheap at S. L. Crockett's Drug Store.

We notice a prominent temperance man with a red nose. Perhaps he is trying to coax out a toddy blossom.

Nice boneless cod fish, cranberries, whole and split peas at F. H. Noyes' Grocery Store.

Try a cake of Fleschmann & Co.'s genuine compressed yeast, for sale at C. N. Tubbs & Co.'s.

Wanted a situation to do housework. Call at Gilbert McAllister's, near Cong. church.

George D. Swift of Salem. Mass., is at home on a visit for a few weeks to his relatives.

Read Mrs. Moore's advertisement in another column. Greatest bargains in handkerchiefs ever sold in Norway.

Mrs. M. E. Kilborn of Bridgton will preach at the Chapel at North Norway next Sabbath, Jan. 17th.

Dr. N. S. Marshall, who has learned the dentist trade of Dr. J. W. Davis of Paris, has gone to Brunswick to practice with Dr. J. W. Curtis.

Mrs. Z. Willis Kemp received from the choir of which she was a member a silver fruit basket and set of fruit knives, for which they have her sincere thanks.

Business envelopes, cards, tags, writing paper, wedding stationery and ball orders kept in stock at the ADVERTISER office.

There was an error in the item relating to Annie Hayden last week. She has been selected as the class poetess, "the post of honor."

The weather vane on the Universalist Church is in a shaky condition. It is likely to be blown off during some of our high winds unless it is speedily looked after.

Use standard washing powder, a silver plated teaspoon given with each package. This is the best washing powder made. You can get it at F. H. Noyes' Grocery Store.

We want a copy of the ADVERTISER of Sept. 4, 1885, No. 36. to complete our files. We trust some of our readers will send one in.

J. C. Bennett & Co. recently purchased of Trowbridge Crooker a pair of oxen which dressed 2100 pounds. Excellent beef at that market this week.

No man can successfully do business without advertising. Those few who endeavor to do the same now as they did in stage coach days, get left and are driven to the wall by their enterprising competitors.

The Ladies Circle will meet at Concert Hall Wednesday evening of next week. Supper as usual at 6.30, after which an entertainment will be given, a Harlequin Dance, something entirely new and novel and which all should see.

We wish to get a little notoriety and be generous so we have concluded to present the Norway Public Library with a bound copy of the files of the OXFORD COUNTY ADVERTISER.

John D. Wilson sends us a copy of the South Florida *Argus* published at Sanford, Orange Co. It is a nine column paper and is chuck full of enterprise and advertising and its managing editor is S. A. Adams.

At the school meeting held at the Academy Tuesday evening, G. B. Boynton was chosen moderator and C. F. Whitman clerk. It was voted to allow Granville Fernald the use of the High School room for a singing school.

C. S. Cummings had his hands full Tuesday. The mercury was below zero and he had a prolonged grocery trade in such staple goods as molasses. C. B. says Little Charlie devoted the most of the day to drawing a gallon of molasses.

J. H. Haselton's dancing school at Norway Hall is one of the largest and finest schools ever held in town. The school numbers 100 scholars and is attended by a large number of the first people of the village.

The following are the names of scholars not missing one day for a term of 9 weeks in district No. 9, Kate Hobbs teacher: Lillian Frost, Maud Frost, Hattie Frost, Jennie Ward, David Frost, Harvey Frost, Virgil Flood.

The shovel-handle business was started at Steep Falls by the Messrs. Sanborn in 1869. The water-pawer mill was built by A. C. Denison in 1850. The annual sale of shovel-handles and shingles amount to about $15,000 per annum.

J. H. Jordan brings the printer apples and he usually calls round about once a week. Jordan can't keep Sunday without the "Christian" *Argus* and his wife is equally unstrung if she don't get the ADVERTISER hence he comes to town about Friday with his big pockets filled with apples to gladden the hearts of the printers. Long may he live and prosper.

Mrs. C. H. French who has been visiting her mother in this village, recently received a box of oranges from her husband who is stopping at Jacksonville, Fla. We sampled a half-dozen of these oranges and pronounced them excellent. For which we extend the united thanks of the office.

Prof. Sanborn, practical controller and educator of the horse and colt, is in town this week. He had a class in this village last winter in his new and common sense method of controlling and educating colts and unruly horses which highly pleased the horsemen. Prof. Sanborn will stay six or eight days in the village and make trips to adjoining towns and villages.

There are a number of boys, who, through thoughtlessness we hope, are accustomed to make a disturbance in the religious meetings especially in the evening meetings. At the Methodist Church last Sabbath evening they again forgot where they were, caused some little disturbance, and as forbearance had ceased to be a virtue in the annoyance, they were asked to leave the church which they did, being assisted in a hasty exit by Mr. Coleman Lord. The boys were playing with playing cards. No arrests were made.

Wm. Taylor of Paris, who is 76 years old, says he never bought a bushel of corn in his life, (always having raised it) and never owned a watch or a gun. The highest wages he ever received was fifty cents per day, but that was a long time ago. On the 12th of October his three brothers with himself had a family reunion at Buckfield. The brothers names were Elias, Asa, William and Thomas. The oldest was 89 years of age and the youngest 73. Their combined ages was 324, average 81. What family can beat this?

L. Ellen Frost is spending the winter in Boston.

Mr. Horne of Union, N. H., has been visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Miss Libby, the artist, is making some fine pictures. You should examine her work. It is the best.

One hundred scholars at Haselton's dancing school. There is room in the hall for 50 more.

E. M. Rowe of Norway Lake wants ten able bodied cord wood choppers at once.

Clams, big and large, oysters fresh and nice and the best that can be bought in the market at W. S. Abbott's.

J. E. Long is putting up a building on Deering street. It will be occupied as a billiard and pool room.

Blotting paper for sale at the ADVERTISER office. It is the best quality of blotting paper.

Eighteen degrees below zero at the Elm House Tuesday at 7 a. m., and 20 below in some other places in the village.

The All-Star Co. are at Norway Hall to-night, 10, 20 and 30 cts. admission. Go in and see them. It is well worth the money.

Will Channel is clerking for S. L. Crockett. We presume he is to take the place of Ai J. Rowe.

W. S. Abbott says they refuse to give him a bank-book at the Savings Bank for what is due him on his slate. It is funny anyhow.

The Lewiston *Journal* says: Lotta Buck, the artist, gave an art reception at her studio Bank block, from four to ten p. m., Tuesday.

Mrs. C. H. French returned to Boston Monday and after a few days stop will join her husband at Jacksonville, Pablo Beach, Florida.

The All-Star Company gave an entertainment in Norway Hall Wednesday and Thursday evenings. They gave a creditable show and produced lots of merriment.

J. F. Horne in company with a Mr. Drew has leased the Cumberland County Work Shop at Portland, and is to manufacture shoe-heels.

Capt. Amos Noyes saved his thermometer from freezing up solid Thursday morning by bringing said instrument into the house.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Norway National Bank occurred last Tuesday. The old board of officers was re-elected. The bank has paid its usual dividends and put $1000.00 to the surplus account the past year.

C. E. Russell has been harvesting his ice crop the past week. It has been excellent weather for that work, Russell reports. Three or four days the thermometer was below zero throughout the entire day.

There will be a donation party at the Methodist Church next Tuesday evening for the benefit of Rev. O. S. Pillsbury. It is hoped that everybody will come out and donate something.

One of our advertisers reports receiving by mail six orders for goods in one day on account of an "ad." which appeared in this paper. Everyone of those ordering goods said they saw the "ad." in the ADVERTISER.

The shoe factory pay roll for this week is $4006.51. For continued zero weather this is a pretty comfortable sum of money, notwithstanding that the good people of Lynn, Mass. think that pay roll ought by right to be disbursed to the laborers of that city instead of this town.

"Yes, I've got 12 or 14 horses I'm wintering," said A. F. Andrews the other day. "We've recently sold eight horses to one man." "They were good ones and we got over $300 apiece for them." "He was a dealer," Andrews added "and knew what he was buying." "We have sold more horses this winter than ever before." "Prices are high—a good horse will always sell and that is the kind we calculate to handle" said Andrews as he reached after his mail at the postoffice.

The comedy in five acts "Money" will be presented in Norway Hall Feb. 11th and 12th for the benefit of the Norway Brass Band. On the last evening there will be a ball as well as drama. There will be twelve acting characters in the comedy. The band boys take this method of raising money to pay for the uniforms that were bought last summer. The band is a credit to our village and it is hoped that our citizens will show their appreciation by giving them a big house. It will be a first-class entertainment.

The following is a list of those teaching winter terms in Norway:

Dist. No.	1,	Miss S. L. Dresser, Albany.
"	2,	Wm. M. Brooks, Oxford.
"	3,	Elmon J. Noyes, Greenwood.
"	4,	Lizzie A. Farnham, Albion.
"	5,	J. O. Smith, Norway.
"	6,	Etta A. Edgerly, Paris.
"	8,	Minnie F. Quinn, Albion.
"	9,	Kate Hobbs, Norway.
"	10,	Fairfield Whitney, Harrison.
"	11,	J. A. Roberts, Norway.
"	12,	Belle F. Jackson, Norway.
"	13,	Cora E. Stuart, Norway.
"	14,	Emma L. Frost, Norway.
"	15,	Clara E. Ripley, Bethel.

Three of the above schools have already closed. We desire that the teachers send us in their "roll of honor" for publication. Remember and sign your name that we may know that the "roll" is sent us is good faith.

Fag End.

The school exhibition and spelling school in Dist. No. 15 was well attended, there being some sixty present. The teacher and scholars did credit to themselves. All enjoyed the evening.

There was a dance at Frost's Jan. 1st, about seventy present and a general good time. Music by W. H. Tracy and Eugene Merrill.

The rain of last week raised the mill brook so that the road was blocked with ice for some distance.

J. B. Haskell intends putting in a run of stones to grind grain at his mill at East Waterford. SETH.

The Late John S. Shedd.

Died in Norway Oct. 30th, 1885, Mr. John S. Shedd aged 86 years, 11 months and 19 days.

He was the youngest child of Lemuel and Ruth Shedd *ne* Ruth Symonds. He was born in a log house near the same one in which he died on the same farm. His father was born in Lunenburg Mass., from whence he enlisted as a soldier in the old Revolutionary War at the age of 16 and was one of Gen. Washington's life guards and camped at Valley Forge.

John S. Shedd at the age of 24 years was married to Alice B., daughter of Capt. Ward and Clarissa Noyes *ne* Foster and sister to Capt. Amos Noyes, who resides in this village. She died and left him with two children Clarissa N. and L. Ward Noyes, after which he was married to Sally Coffin, daughter of James and Mary *ne* Stephens Coffin, to whom was born four children, three sons and one daughter. One of the sons John Wesley died in early childhood and his remains were interred in the same graveyard with his grandfather, grandmother and great granfather and now we have buried his father (the subject of this memoir) by his side. His other two sons Augustus T. and Ezra T. Shedd are well-known business men in Chicago, Ill. Ward his eldest son died in Kansas many years ago in a new place where he went to survey a township. His daughter Clarissa N. Blake resides in Laramie City, Wyoming Ter. with her husband Francis A. Blake. J. Wesley Blake, only grandson of Mr. Shedd, is Prosecuting Attorney of Albany County, Wyoming Ter. Mr. S. leaves three grand-daughters, Mrs. Nellie Fox of Laramie City with her little child Hattie Fox, Mrs. Cora E. Barns and Nettie Shedd of Chicago, Ill. Youngest of the grandchildren is Helen A. Rolfe, most 12 years old, with her mother Alice A. Rolfe. Mrs. Rolfe remains on the old homestead taking care of her insane mother, the widow of John S. Shedd.

Mr. Shedd was one of the pioneers of Methodism in North Norway. When a young man he in partnership with two other men, built the Methodist Chapel. He was a consistant member of the church and Brother Shedd's doors were ever open to receive Methodist people and many ministers and others partook of his hospitality during the days of his prosperity, and no poor traveler however rough or uncouth he might appear was ever turned from his house without having supper, lodging and breakfast if he wished. During the last seven or eight years of his life he was blind or nearly so, could barely discern light and could only see the glimmer of a lamp when held directly before his face, and was very hard of hearing. This was a great affliction to him because it deprived him of the privilege of reading and his daughter who took care of him being a widow had so many cares with so much labor to perform that she could get but little time to read to him. But he bore it patiently until his little grand-daughter could read loud enough for him to hear, and much useful instruction did he impart to the child while she was leading round blind grandpa. Mr. S., notwithstanding his blindness, was a great help to Mrs. Rolfe by assisting to take care of poor deranged Mrs. Shedd. His last illness though painful was patiently borne, his prayer being "Father Thy will and not mine be done," and finally died true to the faith in which he believed and has gone home to his Heavenly Father to receive the reward laid up for the Christian. R.

Controlling and Educating Colts and Horses.

Professor Sanborn, who, last October, succeeded in controlling and educating the notoriously vicious stallion, "Kentucky Wonder," in two days, so that now, as his owner certifies, "a lady can harness and drive him;" and whose remarkable performances in controlling several other bolters, kickers, runaways, etc., in this state, have gained for him a reputation equalled by no other man, has made another visit to Norway. The Professor formed a large class here last Jan., and, as in other towns where he has made the second call, he was warmly welcomed by his former class, whose favorable comments on the system which he teaches, induced several more of our best horsemen to attend his lectures which were given yesterday at Beal's Hotel Stables.

Those who have used his system for the past year in handling colts and horses, say that they can get better results in one half the time than ever before; that it is free from cruelty and easily applied. His lectures were interesting and full of new, common sense and practical ideas concerning the management and education of colts and horses, and those who attended feel well repaid. The Professor will visit the neighboring towns, and those who are growing colts and have unruly horses will do well to attend.

The Politician of Norway in 1833,

And the Supplement to the Eastern Argus in 1812.

Mrs. Jackson Clark hands us a copy of "The Politician," of February 25, 1833, a five column folio published at Norway every Thursday by Wm. E. Goodnow. The terms were $2.00 per annum or $1.75 to those who pay cash in advance.

We fail to find a line of local matter of any thing that occurred in the County of Oxford except the advertising.

Among the advertising we find a notice of the Golden Rule Society" "will meet at the Center school house the next Friday evening at 6 o'clock. A Lecture will be given by David Noyes, esq. Question for discussion, 'Ought the Militia to receive a full compensation for their services from Government?' H. W. Millett, Sec'y. There is a notice of the dissolution of partnership of the firm of S. & A. Millett. Asa Barton has for sale a general assortment of drugs and medicines. J. C. Green at the Steep Falls machine shop advertises and Ezekiel Richardson a Farm for Sale. Eight columns out of the twenty are devoted to Legislative news. The remainder is devoted to foreign and the news of our large cities.

Mrs. Clark also hands us a supplement to the Eastern *Argus* published Thursday, March 26, 1812. This is an ancient looking document, and the long *s* makes the reading look peculiar.

Oxford County Pomona Grange.

Meeting at Norway.

Notwithstanding the extreme cold wave of Tuesday last, a goodly number assembled at Grange Hall, so that before noon the hall was completely filled.

At 11 o'clock Grange was opened in the 4th degree with Worthy Master Hammond in chair, and other officers except Overseer in their stations.

Committees were appointed on applications for 5th degree, on location and work for next meeting.

The officers elect for the ensuing year were all present except Chaplain, and were duly installed by Past Master, C. W. Ryerson of Norway Grange with H. C. Oxnard acting as Assistant Steward. G. F. Hammond, Master; W. W. Andrews, Overseer; J. F. King, Lecturer; B. W. Marston, Steward; H. C. George, Asst. Steward; Wm. K. Green, Treasurer; Miranda Billings, Secretary; J. A. Starbird, Gate Keeper; Mrs. G. F. Hammond, Pomona; Mrs. W. W. Andrews, Flora; Mrs. B. W. Marston, Ceres; Mrs. Mira Paine, Lady Asst. Steward.

Committee reported sixteen applications for 5th degree. Adjourned one hour for refreshments, which had been prepared in the Dining Hall below.

AFTERNOON.

At 1 o'clock Grange opened with singing by the choir, Wm. C. Hobbs, Chorister; Mrs. F. A. Danforth, Organist.

The 5th degree was conferred to sixteen members; address by the Lecturer; discussion of Questions; remarks for the good of the Order.

Committee on location reported next meeting with South Paris Grange, the first Tuesday in Feb.

J. K. Hammond was appointed a committee to arrange with the Farmers Institute to hold a meeting in this County some time this winter.

SOUTH PARIS.

Wednesday evening at the annual election of the Congregational Church, Capt. H. N. Bolster was re-elected for the 20th time as Superintendent of the Sunday School to commemorate the event, the members of the school presented him with Roger's group, "The council of war;" he was completely surprised and much pleased.

The river was very badly swollen Wednesday morning from the heavy rains, and overflowed the road at the covered bridge.

The Paris Manufacturing Co. are at work on some special orders—some large tables for Norway parties and some large sleds.

Judge George A. Wilson, the "mock Governor," read a humorous message at the legislative reunion in Augusta, last week.

A. C. Jones' machine shop was shut down Wednesday, on account of high water.

Jennie Bolster, daughter of Captain H. N. Bolster, died Wednesday, of quick consumption.

The ice crop on the river at this village is much injured by the freshet.

H. F. Morton, the agent of the Paris Manufacturing Co., has returned again to New York. The company are prosecuting a claim against Lyman & Curtis, former agents of the company.

The Salvation Army has camped down in our village, Capt. Blandy in command.

Hon. William A. Frothingham attended the legislative reunion in Augusta last week.

The Paris Manufacturing Co. are sheathing up some of its rooms. This is a needed repair.

The "dummy" engine on the Norway Branch is laid up for repairs, and engineer Shaw now takes charge of a full grown locomotive from the main line, 180,154.

The following officers were elected at the annual meeting of the South Paris Library Association January 2: President, Dr. I. Rounds; Vice President, A. C. T. King; Secretary and Treasurer, Herbert Morse; Directors, N. D. Bolster, J. F. King, Dr. Horatio Woodbury and Mary Deering.

WHITTEMORE DIST.—School closed Jan. 8th with very pleasant exercises by the pupils. Miss Johnson has endeared herself to all connected with the school.

Seth Seabling has been very sick with rheumatic fever, and has had one sore opened on his knee; is having another come on the other side of the same knee, otherwise he is improving.

Willie Cooper is very busy at the present time cutting timber, and having but a short time ago entered a copartnership for life seems very happy. Long live the happy couple was the language of those that partook of the bountiful collation which Mr. Cooper provided for friends and neighbors in honor of the event which made him the happiest man in all the wide world.

Mrs. H. H. Cummings, who had her foot sprained about a year ago, is still lame and suffers very much from pain and cramp in the foot.

Spelling school at King school house last Friday night was quiet and orderly and very interesting. Mabel Chase, seven years old, rendered a recitation very creditably; other little ones did nicely in recitations.

H. E. Chase is sending his cream to the creamery at New Gloucester. Mr. Chase uses a creamery to rise his cream and thinks it very successful.

Business slack at sled factory, none but machine hands at work—will run full force in about two weeks.

A pair of cart wheels, best in the country, manufactured by S. E. Kimball, are on exhibition at the works.

The C. L. S. C. is in an extremely flourishing condition; though but an infant it enrolls some over forty members. It has recently adopted the classic name: Clytiean.

Steve Kimball has purbhased of Ed Thayer his three year old trotting colt, "Kate Robie."

We hear the Salvationists may return to our place presently. They are no doubt earnest and sincere toilers, and we all know that "where the share is deepest riven the best fruits grow."

W. S. Bowker has gone to Kennebunk to work in the box factory; also to play in the band. MISS WEED.

BETHEL.

Samuel Estes' horse became frightened at the cars Thursday and ran away, throwing Mr. Estes from his carraige upon the frozen ground and bruising him severely.

Shakespeare says somewhere "Stop your dam mouthing, and come to business." This is what we ought to do in regard to our shoe factory.

Sam'l Estes got thrown from his wagon last Thursday week, in making the turn near the depot and was badly bruised, and is confined to his house.

A severe case of sickness and poverty occurred in Bethel last week. A family was occupping Mr. Harris' meat shop—a man and wife and five children, with no bed or any convenience for comfort or warmth and in a starving condition. The woman started to go to the poor farm and after walking several miles fainted on the road and was sent back by John Philbrook, and was taken down dangerously ill. Word was sent to the selectmen and they did not respond, until finally some of the leading men of the village took hold of it and forced them to do their duty. The good ladies of Bethel have been caring for the family or the woman must have died. Such slackness on the part of our town officers is wicked.

Our dressmaker, Mrs. E. A. Courser, over Grover & Burnham's store, is doing some nice work for her customers. She has a nice airy room and other appliences and understands the ways and means and styles of city work.

Abner Davis, who went to Boston last week to consult with city physicians, is reported as reaching there safely, but no very encouraging prospects of early help.

Eva Barker, daughter of H. C. Barker, is in South Framingham, Mass., spending the winter with friends.

Eighteen to thirty below, Friday, on the hill and under it.

Mrs. Judge Woodbury is very sick this Wednesday evening.

H. C. Barker is talking of selling his shop on High street, and making a change in his business. Here is a good chance for some one.

School in Dis. No. 13, under instruction of Flora E. Bartlett, closed a very successful term, Saturday, Jan. 9th, after a long drill of 13 weeks. Miss Bartlett is an excellent teacher, and earns the respect of both scholars and parents. She is to spend the remainder of the winter at John S. Swans, where she will take vocal and instrumental music lessons.

FRYEBURG.

Clayton March of South Bridgton has just finished a successful term of school in West Fryeburg (the Hutchins district so called). He won the love of his scholars and the respect of the parents, thereby making a success of the school. He is a young man, a recent graduate of Bridgton High School. If in other things he undertakes he is as attentive to his duties as in teaching, he will make progress throughout life.

Mrs. G. S. Barrows is attending the meeting of the Womans' Board of Missions held at Providence, R. I.

William Gordon has been appointed postmaster in place of T. L. Eastman, removed.

The telephone connecting this village with Portland and intervening towns has been put in position. The office is to be over Locke's shoe store.

The Fryeburg Academy Lyceum met last Thursday with the usual interesting programme. The catalogue for the year has just been published, and shows the school to be in a most prosperous state, which fact has been well known to all who have known the school since Mr. Richardson took charge. The half term begins next Wednesday and more scholars are expected.

The Fryeburg Temperance Association held a meeting at the Cong'l Vestry last Sunday eve.

Grover Post No. 126, G. A. R., held their installation of officers at Masonic Hall last Thursday evening. After a supper of baked beans, hard tack and coffee, all present repaired to the large hall to witness the installation ceremonies which were performed by Mr. Kalloch of North Conway. The following is the list of officers:

Post Com., Wm. C. Towle; Sen. Vice Com., S. A. Farrington; Jun. Vice Com., M. M. Smart; Surgeon, Jas. J. Johnson; Chaplain, E. S. Chase; O. of the Day, T. L. Eastman; O. of the Guard, J. H. Sutcliffe; Adjutant, C. F. Eansfield; Quar. Mas., E. W. Burbank; Quar. Mas. Sergeant, A. J. Eastman; Sergeant Maj., C. H. Brown; Guard, R. G. Harriman.

After the ceremonies remarks were made by Dr. Towle, F. Y. Bradley, T. C. Shirley, Gardner Walker, which closed the exercises of the evening.

Pequawet Lodge, No. 34, K. of P., of Fryeburg had a public installation of officers Tuesday evening. The occasion was one of especial pleasure and interest. The ceremony was performed by D. D. G. C., H. E. Graffam assisted by Dr. T. G. Loring, J. F. Chute, Col. E. C. Farrington and H. G. Crosbie, all of the Grand Lodge. The following were installed officers: C. C., F. W. Powers; V. C., C. E. Harris; K. of R. S., T. L. Eastman; M. of F., Norman Charles; M. of E., E. S. Charles; M. at A., G. H. Walker, 2d; I. G., O. W. Osgood; O. G., E. E. Shirley. After the installation the company partook of a bountiful repast served by the ladies, and did ample justice to the loaded tables. After the supper the assembly was called to order by H. G. Crosbie, who introduced the speakers of the evening. Col. E. C. Farrington gave a prief and interesting sketch of the history of the Lodge and reported it in most flourishing circumstances having a membership of 70, with $425 in the treasury, and reported payments of over $1000 for hall, etc., and over $200 for benefits.

After Col. Farrington, Dr. Thomas G. Long, P. C., of Longfellow Lodge of Portland and Grand Prelate of Maine, who told the beautiful story of Damon and Pythias, and showed how the Lodge was formed on that friendship. The speaker held, the close attention of the audience, and was received with applause. J. F. Chute of Portland, was then called urpon and replied by showing how much good was done by the organization. Rev. B. N. Stone being called on as one of the visitors, replied in a brief speech, and af- him, Mr. T. C. Shirley expressed his opinion of the order in glowing terms. H. E. Graffam, the installing officer, also made a few brief remarks and considered Pequawet Lodge the banner lodge of those in the district over which he holds jurisdiction. So closed one of the most pleasant meetings of the lodge and a meeting which we all hope to attend for many years to come.

Woodstock Grange.

Franklin Grange No. 124 held its annual meeting for installation of officers Jan. 2. The attendance was better than that of any previous year and the patrons appeared well at ease and happy as the business and pleasures of the day were being carried out.

This Grange was organized some ten years ago, and while there have been periods during that time that its members have been somewhat discouraged they have very good reasons now for success and good work in the future given them.

The farmers are looking upon this order in a very different light now than in the past, and are beginning to see that the benefits conferred by it upon them as a class are worthy of consideration.

Geo. W. Ridlon was installed as Master. We are sure he will make a good officer and that the work and business of the order will be looked after closely under his management. COM.

A Horse Jockey Story.

Our Greenwood correspondent "John Topsham" is responsible for the following:

I have not much news this week so I tell you a horse jockey story a man told to me not long ago. When he got through telling the story I told him he made that up but he said it was a fact for he was there and was knowing to the trade and he being a man of truth and veracity, I concluded I would believe this one. Well, here is the trade between father and son.

The father had traded for what is called a door yard horse, good style and good looking but worthless as a roadster. Father and son were both hotel keepers in different towns.

The father put a brad in the end of his old fashioned horse whip and started for his son's hotel and when he got within half a mile of it he applied the brad to the seat of the horses pants. When he got within six or eight rods of his son's door he threw up one hand and knocked off his hat and the old gent went up to the door, flying, "whoa, whoa up, whoa."

The son stepped to the door, "Father what have you got there?"

"I have got the devil and I wish somebody had him, he has about pulled my arms out of the sockets. He is worth a thousand dollars to any man if they can drive him but I have got to be too old to drive such a horse as that. Put him up George, (this is the son's name) and get him out of my sight for he will kill me if I drive him. And George if you have got a horse I can get home with I want him."

So George put the horse up and said, "Come in, Father. Won't you have something to take, you have had such a hard time it will do you good."

"I guess I will," said the father.

So they took a drink and then the father asked his son if he hadn't got some liniment to put on his shoulders.

"Yes, father I have," so George bathed his shoulders.

"There I feel better now."

After dinner they talked horse a while and when the father got ready to go home he said to his son, "If you have got a horse I can get home with, I want him."

"Well father go out and pick one out."

George having 10 or 12 more or less, and one $400 horse that his father wanted. Out to the stable they went and the old gent picked this nice horse out and George says to his father "how shall we trade?"

"Just as you say George. My horse is worth a thousand dollars but he isn't worth a dollar to me."

"Father I have made up my mind to give you $50 to boot."

"George, if that is all your conscience will allow I shall trade but my horse is worth $1000."

"Father let us go in and have something to take."

"I guess I will George," in they go and take their drink.

"Father I guess I will give you $100 instead of $50."

"I shall trade just as you say, George."

So his son George paid over the money and then the father said, "George havn't you got some more liniment to put on my shoulder?"

"Oh yes, father," so George bathed his father's shoulders again and the old gent said "there I guess I can get home now."

The son soon found the horse he had of his father was nearly worthless. In about three weeks his father drove up to his door and George stepped to the door. They passed the time of day and the father said to his son, "how do you like your new horse, George?"

"Father how could you lie to me as you did?"

"Did you know you were not so old as your father, George?"

"I never want to be if I have got to lie as you did. Don't you want some more liniment?"

"Ma, give us a good dinner to-day, for you know we have to eat a dry lunch all the week," was the schoolboy's salute after breakfast Saturday morning. "What shall it be was the query?" After due deliberation, the following bill-of-fare was presented, which proved very acceptable:

Boiled ham; boiled cabbage and potatoes; bread and butter; pickled crab apples and cracked wheat eaten with cream and sugar.

While preparing the cabbage for the kettle, the cook remarked that she always followed the directions given her by a good woman years before:—Quarter the heads, if small, or cut them of suitable size to handle; lay them in a pan, and sprinkle a handful of salt over the pieces, and let them stand a short time, and the brine penetrating the cabbage will cause any worms that are hidden inside to come out. It should be well washed and looked over afterwards and then parboiled, before being finally cooked for the table.

Peterson's Magazine for February opens with a beautiful steel-engraving, after the celebrated picture of "Cinderella," by the great English artist, Sir John Millais. Then there is a mammoth colored steel fashion-plate; a double-size colored pattern in embroidery, from the Art School; two other full-page engravings; and about fifty smaller wood-cuts. Such a wealth of illustratiyns is unexampled. The novelet, "The Cedar Swamp Mystery," becomes more powerful as it proceeds. Two dollars a year, places it within the reach. To clubs, the terms are even lower. Now is the time to get up clubs. Specimens are sent gratis, if written for, so that there may be no deception. Address Charles J. Peterson, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

BIRTHS.

In Norway. Jan. 11, to the wife of A. E. Morrison, a son. [Robley Howe.]
In Merrimac. Mass., Jan. 3, to the wife of Alex. G. Fraser, a son.
In Rumford, (Red Hill) Jan. 8, to the wife of Charles A. Wood, a son.

MARRIAGES.

In Casco, Dec. 28, by Rev. C. A. White, Wm. M. Scribner and Emily E. Jepson, both of Casco.
In Buckfield, Jan. 11, Ezra Staples of Carthage, and Lelia Fay Ridland of Buckfield.
In Bethel. Jan. 7, by Rev. D. Garland, Lawrence L. Searle and Nellie M. Marshall, both of Newry.
In Boston, Dec. 29, by Rev. Dr. A. A. Miner, Geo. F. Bumpus, formerly of Paris, and Georgia A. Steward, of Boston.
In Fryeburg. Jan. 5, by Rev. B. N. Stone, John F. Barnes, of Conway, N. H., and Lillian B. Ward, of Fryeburg.
In Steep Falls. Jan. 2, by Rev. P. M. Hobson, Charles H. Seely, of Boston, and Frances H. Allen, of East Denmark.

DETAHS.

In Norway. Jan. 12, Mrs. Eleanor Smith, aged about 92 years.
In Norway. Dec. 24, George S. Libby, aged 59 years, 2 months and 7 days.
In Buckfield. Jan. 10, Charles Withington, aged about 72 years.
In South Paris. Jan. 6, Jennie, daughter of Capt. H. N. Bolster, aged 28 years.
In Harrison. Jan. 8, Mrs. Mosena R. Newbegin, aged 68 years.

DOWN! DOWN! DOWN!

GREAT REDUCTION IN

CLOAKS!

We have this day marked down our entire stock of garments and any lady in need of one will find it to her advantage to see our stock and hear our prices before purchasing.

S. B. & Z. S. PRINCE,

Corner Main and Cottage Streets,

NORWAY, - - MAINE.

Finest Assortment of Ladies' Dress Boots,

—FOR—

Dancing Purposes or Street Wear,

Ever Shown in Norway, Can be Seen at

JOHN F. ALLEN'S,

Opposite Elm House,

NORWAY, - - MAINE.

NOYES' DRUG STORE,

COMMENCES THE WINTER TRADE WITH A

COMPLETE DRUG STOCK,

A COMPLETE LINE OF

SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY and SCHOLARS SUPPLIES,

Paints, Oils and Varnishes,

A New Lot of Paint and Varnish Brushes,

Wall Papers, Borders,

WINDOW SHADES & FIXTURES, ARTISTS' SUPPLIES,

Fancy & Toilet Articles, Etc.

NOYES' COUGH MIXTURE, ONE OF THE BEST COMPOUNDS IN THE MARKET IS OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC AT 15 & 25 CTS. PER BOTTLE.

NOYES' DRUG STORE, -:- -:- NORWAY, MAINE.

DRY GOODS!

Call and see our stock of

WORSTED HOODS, JACKETS,

NUBIAS, MUFFLERS,

MITTENS, LEGGINS, HOSE, Etc., Etc.

We still have a large stock of

Shirting - Flannels, Cotton - Flannels,

White, Gray and Scarlet Blankets,

And extra bargains in

LADIES' GENTS' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERFLANNELS.

Remember we have the largest stock of Cloaks, & Shawls in this County.

WHITCOMB & SMILEY,

Norway, : : Maine.

A. J. NEVERS,

(SUCCESSOR TO C. B. ADAMS)

WILL KEEP A FULL LINE OF

TOBACCO, CIGARS,

CHOICE

GROCERIES,

F-I-S-H,

Oysters and Clams.

FITZ STORE,

Norway, - Maine.

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FULL LINE OF

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THE GETTING OUT OF

HOUSE FINISH,

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All kinds of PLANING, MATCHING, TURNING, BAND-SAWING done to order and at short notice.

(2-tf) Respectfully,

GEO. W. HOLMES.

F. D. SCRIBNER,

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Has taken quarters in the

Old Paper, Mill - - - Steep Falls,

NORWAY, ME.,

and will be ready to do all kinds of business in his line, about the

First of February.

Saw Mill, Spool and Grist Mill Machine Work done to order and at reasonable prices. Drills, Taps, Set Screws, Bolts, Nuts & Washers, made and repaired.

PIPE FOR STEAM, WATER OR GAS Fitted and Laid.

The making of Long Shafting a specialty.

January 8, 1886. 2tf

Hebron - Academy!

INCOPORATED IN 1804

The Spring Term of Hebron Academy will begin Tuesday, Feb. 2. 1886, under the charge of William E. Sargent, A. M., Principal and Miss Nelly L. Whitman, Preceptress. Every possible effort will be made to make this Academy adequate to the needs of its students.

Special attention will be given to those who are able to attend only one or two terms, and special classes will be formed for their benefit.

Excellent board can be obtained at the Trustee House for $2.25 per week. Board in private families including everything at $3.00 to $3.50 per week.

For further information or for board or rooms, address the Secretary, Z. L. Packard, Rev. S. D. Richardson, or the Principal, Hebron, Maine.

(2-6) *W. E. SARGENT*, PRIN.

Hebron Academy, Jan. 1, 1886.

Make Your Hens Lay

BY BUYING YOUR

Poultry Supplies

—[AT]—

N. Dayton Bolster's,

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FINE GROUND SEA SHELLS,

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GROUND BEEF SCRAPS,

IMPERIAL EGG FOOD.

(tf) GROUND BONE.

BRIDGTON ACADEMY!

THE NEXT TERM OF TWELVE WEEKS BEGINS *TUESDAY, JANUARY 26*, IN CHARGE OF

J. F. MOODY, A. M., PRINCIPAL.

MISS L. H. DENNISON, PRECEPTRESS.

And Teacher of Modern Languages and Latin.

MISS N. G. BRAY, Teacher of Greek and Mathematics.

MISS A. M. CHADBOURNE, Principal of Commercial Department and Teacher of English.

O. C. FARRINGTON, B. S., Teacher of Sciences.

MISS M. A. MEAD, Teacher of English,

REV. N. LINCOLN, Chaplain.

G. H. BABB, Teacher of Writing.

MISS IDA M. BROWN, Teacher of Elocution.

MRS. J. F. MOODY, Teacher of Instrumental Music.

MISS NELLIE E. GIBBS, Teacher of Vocal Music.

MRS. EVA M. TURNER, Teacher of Drawing and Painting.

While this institution ranks second to none as a preparatory for business, for teaching, or for college, the expenses are far below those of other institutions claiming to do equal work. In its strong corps of instructors, complete outfit, arrangements for boarding, &c., this school offers unequalled advantages. *Thirty-five* dollars will do as much for a student here, as *fifty-five* in nearly all other schools.

Eighty-three teachers have attended this Academy during the past year and thirteen of its students have been admitted to college.

Write for particulars or catalogues.

GEO. E. CHADBOURNE, Sec'y.

North Bridgton, Jan. 4, 1886. 2-5

MISS LIBBY,

Photographer!

STUDIO, - - Deering Street,

OPPOSITE NORWAY HALL.

No Sittings made on Mondays, unless by engagement.

Large Stock,

New Goods,

Nobby Styles,

Lowest Prices!

AT THE

Clothing House

—OF—

J. F. HUNTINGTON & CO.,

☞Where you can find

Mens', Boys' & Children's Suits,

in a large variety of Styles and at Lowest Prices!

OVERCOATS!

Before buying your Overcoats, call and see our Stock. We can save you money.

HATS & CAPS!

In all the LATEST STYLES. Call and see.

Under Shirts and Drawers!

We carry a large line of Under Wear, ranging in price from 25c. to $2.00. It will pay you to call and examine.

WOOLENS!

The Best Stock of Woolens to be found in the county, from which we make

CUSTOM WORK

to order. *Work and fits Warranted.*

New Hampton Institution!!

—AT—

New Hampton, N. H.

—:o:—

SPRING TERM BEGINS

Monday Jan. 25, '86.

—:o:—

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

Rev. A. B. Meservey,

4-w PRINCIPAL.

Bread Raisers, Dinner Pails,

Agate Iron Pails,

Stew Pans & Kettles.

—AT—

W. C. LEAVITT'S,

—WITH—

C. G. MASON, - NORWAY BLOCK.

Workshop in basement,

Tinware of all kinds made to order.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

☞I make the best heater in the county.☜

You can save Money

BY BUYING YOUR

MILLINERY!

—ALSO—

NOVELTIES IN

Christmas -:- Goods!

—AT—

M. E. WOODSUM'S.

☞Another lot of FELT HATS from 50 to 75 cents. Bargains in HOSIERY this week. NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

THE SPRING TERM OF

Gould's -:- Academy,

WILL BEGIN

TUESDAY, MAR. 2,

AND CONTINUE 13 WEEKS.

Classical and Academic courses of study are established and advantages are offered to those unable to follow one of the regular courses.

Special classes will be formed the coming term to favor those who have been teaching during the winter.

For any other information address the Principal,

A. F. SWEETSER,

BETHEL, - - *MAINE.*

2-7

INVITED BY THE SHOWMAN.

Ezra Stephens, Bryants' Pond, Me. the fox hunter, trader, showman, jeweler, watch and clock maker invites all his friends to call at his place of business at Bryant's Pond and exchange the compliments of zero weather and swap fox stories with him, and look at a small pair of Buckfield fox hounds, the fastest barking and the best he ever had on his ranch.

Stephens will sell them Snow Flake flour for $5.50 per barrel; molasses 33 cts. per gallon; 50 yards of prints for $1.00.

Stephens will also give them big bargains in boots, shoes, rubbers and all other goods in his line at corresponding-ly low cash rates.

Ezra has four dogs left that are worth fifty dollars each, but will be sold at a discount.

Some fine breech-loading guns for sale. Come in and look my stock over. No trouble to show goods. Courteous treatment in every case backed by low prices.

Ezra Stephens,

BRYANT'S POND, - *MAINE.*

Freedom Notice.

To whom it may concern: I have this day given my son, Edward I. Small, his time. I shall claim none of his earnings nor pay any bills of his contracting from this date.

Rumford Center, Jan. 1, 1886. H. A. SMALL.

Witness—C. R. DOLLOFF. 3-5

In the Silent Land.

Walking one morning,
In a pleasant land,
By the river flowing
Over golden sand:

Whence flow ye, waters,
O'er your golden sand?
We come flowing
From the Silent Land.

Whither flow ye, waters,
O'er your golden strand?
We go flowing
To the Silent Land.

And what is this fair realm?
A grain of golden sand
In the great darkness
Of the Silent Land.

—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

Merry Maud.

You ask if she is dark or fair,
With raven or with golden hair,
And long her eyes to see;
A fairer face you oft may find,
But all life's sweetness is combined
In merry Maud, to me.

When clouds are darkest overhead,
Her clear voice whispers, "Have no dread,
For God is over all."
I clasp her little hands in mine,
And, watching how her brave eyes shine,
I smile when troubles fall.

The "halt and blind" from far and near,
Speak but to bless her for the cheer
She spreads along their way.
Ah, be she plain or be she fair,
A crown awaits her "over there,"
In God's Eternal Day.

Twice an Eavesdropper.

It was Elsa Travers' wedding-day—just such a day as Elsa had always longed might smile upon her wedding. A bright October day, with the sun's rays fairly dancing, as they lent to the clear air something of the past summer warmth. Everything had passed off beautifully, too. The church had been thronged, but all were unanimous in voice of praise—praise of the bride, the groom, the surroundings, the toilets. True, one or two said the bride appeared almost a child—far, far too young to assume the responsibilities of married life. But, then, with what adoring eyes she looked upon the tall, handsome man at her side, who seemed so quiet, so calm and unmoved during the utterance of the sacred words.

A wonderfully handsome couple, the world said, and a wonderfully brilliant and well-assorted marriage; and as to Elsa herself, it all seemed a dream. She was so happy; so happy that, in looking back over the short vista of her eighteen years—years when she had known neither care nor sorrow—she thought she had never tasted the full, o'erflowing measure of happiness before. She wanted to be alone—alone with her great joy, for a little while, that she might worship with it, as at an altar.

It was a relief when the moment came that she could slip away from the circle of congratulating friends to make the necessary change in her dress for her journey; but first she must run up to her own room (her traveling-dress had been laid out in the room below), and take one last look within the four walls where her happy girlhood had been spent. Adjoining it was the chamber appropriated to her husband. Her husband? How strange and unreal it seemed, that henceforth Pierce Curtin's life and hers were to be irrevocably blended together.

"She's a pretty child, Pierce. Be good to her, old fellow."

It was his best man who spoke—his oldest and dearest friend, he had told her.

"A pretty child, indeed!" She indignantly drew nearer to listen to the reply, smiling even 'mid her annoyance, in anticipation of the loving disclaimer which would follow.

"Yes, a pretty child. You have summed it all up in these three words, Harry. I realized it to full an hour ago. Any but a child would have discovered the empty heart I have to offer any woman—nay, not only empty, but seared and scarred. Ah, Maude Carlton! I wonder what you will say when you read of my marriage, a few days hence, and learn that men's hearts do not lightly break, but, casting off one allegiance, bend to another.

"Hush, Pierce! Don't talk like that; yet I feared some such motive influenced you when you wrote me of your intended marriage. I knew it when I looked upon your bride, and wondered, Pierce—forgive me!—that you dared unite this young life with yours, when you could give her nothing in return."

"Nothing? Nay, she loves me; she does not believe me demonstrative, therefore does not look for it. It is well. Doubtless we shall be a model pair. Who believes in love in marriage nowadays?"

What was the sound which hushed the answer on Harry Reed's lips, and made both men look at each other with white, startled faces? It was such a sound as one might imagine might be the death-throe of a breaking heart.

Pierce Curtin darted forward and threw open the door of communication into the room adjoining, but it was empty. The half, too, was deserted.

With a reassuring smile at his own folly, he came back.

"I fancied I heard something," he said.

Meanwhile, down the stairs had glided a young, graceful, figure, whose white satin robes trailed far behind her, but whose face was whiter than her dress—white with that indescribable pallor which tells us that the currents about the heart coursing tumultuously.

As though she would drive them back, she held one little hand tight pressed above them. Her eyes were large and dark; one scarlet drop of blood upon her lip told where the white teeth had pressed.

Like some hunted thing, she flew into the room where her maid awaited her. With eager fingers she helped to tear off the costly robe, the gleaming jewels, and put on that prepared for her. Then she shut them all out who assisted her, saying that she wanted for a little time to be alone.

What had happened? What had she learned? That there was neither truth nor loyalty in man; that she had served as a mode of revenge upon another woman; that her youth and inexperience had made her a dupe and a plaything; that the heart of her husband was not hers, but had belonged so wholly to another that he did not even hesitate—in stabbing *her*—to plunge the dagger through *his wife* to reach her.

What was she to do? Should she decline to go with him? Should she make their names a target for the world. A knock sounded on the door.

"Elsa!" her mother called; "come, darling—the carriage is waiting."

Marveling at her own calm, she turned the key in the lock and came out.

"A pretty child." So they had called her, scarce an hour ago. Surely a strange title for this pale, imperial woman, whose calm wrapped her about as a mantle, and who quietly slipped her gloved hand within her father's arm, that he might lead her to the carriage.

There were a few farewells, a laughing shower of good wishes, followed by the throwing of a satin slipper, and then she and her husband were alone together.

With the old grace, he encircled her waist with his arm, a tenderness, born perhaps of self-reproach, in the gesture with which he drew her to him.

But, with a great scorn blazing in her eyes, she drew herself away from his touch.

"Elsa!" he exclaimed, in a tone of genuine surprise.

"Miss Maude Carlton cannot intrude upon the hours of our privacy; therefore, during these, we can at least drop the role we have assumed for her benefit," she answered, in syllables which fell like icicles of disdain. "Let us understand each other, Mr. Curtin," she continued. "You have married me in order to blazon to another woman the indifference (?) with which you regarded her falseness. Were she false as the fallen angels, think you it could equal yours toward me? But I wish to utter no reproach. I am 'the pretty child,' your wife. I accept the word, in all its significance, to the world, so long as the world is our audience; but once the curtain falls upon our private life, I am the *woman*, between whom and yourself is the insuperable barrier of the great wrong you have done her."

Like blows dealt on his naked soul, Pierce Curtin shrank from her words. He remembered now the sound he had heard, and rightly interpreted it. For the first time he realized the actual sin he had committed in yoking this young life to his.

"Forgive me, Elsa!" he pleaded, in a broken, choked utterance. "For God's sake, forgive me, and I will try to atone and make your happiness—"

"By buying me new playthings to hide the debris of my fallen idol?" she questioned, coldly. "No, Mr. Curtin, I can never forgive you, nor can I emulate your duplicity in assuming a role which I can throw off with my ma k at pleasure."

A pretty child! Had he ever thus termed the frozen woman who shared his life? Pierce Curtin often asked himself, as the weeks wore on into months.

Somehow they had lived through the allotted time apportioned to the wedding journey. He had found his wife a cultured companion: he had discovered in her a depth of thought he had not dreamed she possessed. If she suffered, she hid from him its every trace. She treated him ever with the distant courtesy one extends to the stranger thrown upon our good comradeship; but to any approach to the one topic ever uppermost in his mind, she interposed an insurmountable barrier. She avoided even the touch of his hand when he would have assisted her with that assistance a man so spontaneously extends to a women. She shivered and turned pale when sometimes occasion made it necessary.

Why did it trouble him so? Was it only the ceaseless sting of his self-reproach and his humiliated manhood?

Again and again he found himself looking at the beautiful woman who presided so gracefully at the head of his table. Everywhere her name was spoken in tones of admiration and respect. Men vied to gain a rose of her smiles, but always as the smile of a woman to whom they gave highest honor.

What did she do with the hours when, in her own suit of apartments, she and her past were alone together? He could not tell. Behind those closed doors he might not look.

* * * * * * *

It was just a year since the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Pierce Curtin, when a guest came to visit their near neighbors, the Randolphs, in the person of Miss Maude Carlton. Cards were issued for a dinner-party to be given in her honor.

"We will not go," decided Pierce, when his wife quietly handed theirs to him, at the breakfast-table.

"You have an engagement for that evening?" she asked, in clear, calm tones.

"No; but, surely, Elsa, you do not care to meet Miss Carlton?"

A surprised hauteur was in her answer:

"I certainly do not regard Miss Carlton but with indifference, and, as I feel most kindly toward the Randolphs, if you have no serious objections, I prefer sending in my acceptance."

"As you will," he replied, hastily; and, leaving his unfinished breakfast, rose and went out from the room.

"How she hates me," said he, to himself, "and yet I dreaded once her demonstrations, her exactions, her caresses. She is ice, she has petrified, whilst I—can it be that this keen pain gnawing at my heart is because I know that the jewel lost to me was indeed rare and precious, while I believed it but a glass bauble?"

* * * * * * *

"I never sent you any written congratulations upon your marriage, Pierce; but, now that I have seen your wife, you will, I am sure, accept them by word of mouth, at this late day."

Thus Miss Carlton addressed the man who so short a time ago had been her lover.

She darted a quick look into his face as she spoke. A half-regret crept in the tone of her words. He had met her on here since with an indifference that, if acting, was so well-feigned that it almost deceived her.

Could it be that she had not read the secret of his marriage aright? that it was, indeed, love which had prompted it, and not the mere feeling of pique to which she, in her conscious vanity, had ascribed it?

Power was Maude Carlton's god. To feel that, having once possessed, she had lost it; both shame and misery combined. She had meant only to play with Pierce, not to let him slip from her toils. That he had done so had been at the time cruel suffering; now she must win him back, to inflict in turn that which he had given.

So once more the long lashes drooped over the great black eyes; the rich, red lips half parted in a tremulous sigh; the little hand lingered in his, at meeting and at parting. But he was blind to it all—blind, and dumb and deaf.

But Elsa saw it all, and the heart she had thought dead beat suffocatingly with the cruel torture, even while she smiled and welcomed this woman to her home—welcomed her, it is true, with cold, frigid courtesy—even in her presence in a measure dropping her mask, which covered her domestic misery, as though she would say, "See your work! glory in it."

But all the time this dull, dead pain was weighing down her spirit, until she felt that she must break her fetters—must free herself from the man whom, spite of his baseness and her own self-scorn, she still loved.

The time of Miss Carlton's visit was drawing to a close. Pierce had grown strangely moody of late. Was the old regret still so keen within him? she wondered.

Entering her house, late one afternoon, her butler respectfully detained her as she was about to pass up the stairs.

"Pardon, madame, but Miss Carlton called to bid madame good-by, and is awaiting her in the library."

Retaining her steps, Elsa draw aside the portiere of the drawing-room and walked slowly toward the room beyond.

On its threshold, voices arrested her. For the second time in her life she was an involuntary eavesdropper.

Miss Carlton was speaking, and the tone was low and subtle, and dangerously sweet.

"Pierce," she said, "you misunderstood me then. Do not misunderstand me now. Pity rather than blame me. Think what I have lost in losing you. And you—you are not happy. I see it—I know it! Ah, Pierce, say to me just once that you share my regret."

She would turn away, thought Elsa—she would not hear his answer, the recital of his unavailing regret and the wretchedness of his life; but her strength failed her. With pallid face, and hand tight-pressed to her heart, as she had pressed it on that awful day of her awakening, she waited for the confirmation of that which in her own mind was already certainty. But was she dreaming? What was he saying?

"You say, Miss Carlton, that I am not happy. It is too true. Insatiable in your desire for triumph, you wish once again to place my name upon the list; then you will turn away content. You are right—I give you your triumph. I am not happy. No more wretched man exists. Ah, your eye brightens—your cheek flushes! Wait—I have not finished. I am miserable, because I have bartered substance for dross, gold for tinsel, honor for contempt. A year ago I married—married (shall I confess it?) without, as I supposed, love—married a child that, through this marriage I might make you feel a tithe of the agony I had endured through you. My wife loved me then. Ah, can you know—can you dream—what it is to a man to lose heaven, nor know that he possesses it until it passes from him? How, it matters not, but on our wedding-day she learned all of my perfidy. I found myself the husband, not of a child, to be moulded to my will, but a scornful woman, whose deep, passionate love I had deservedly converted into loathing, and contempt, and hatred, which day by day has grown, until the barrier between us my longing soul can never pass; for I have learned to love this woman with a measureless love, such as the feeling which once swayed me for you compares as little as man's feeble torch to the God-given sun. Yet my love is as hopeless as it is enduring. I never dare tell her. I could not bear the scorn within her eyes. You have your triumph, Miss Carlton, though not, perhaps, in the form in which you most desired it."

With haughty bearing, the proud beauty turned to leave him, but some one on the threshold barred her way.

"Pierce," said a low sweet voice, "you said you loved me, and love indeed is blind. Oh, my love, my love! May I come home at last?"

With a glad light on his face he opened wide his arms, and as Elsa sprang to their embrace, out from the sunshine of their new-found happiness, as from the sunshine of their lives in his their bridal hour, Miss Carlton passed unheeded, with the knowledge gnawing at her soul that she, too, had cast away a pearl of price, though with her it had gone forever, never to be found again.

Sunday-School Lesson.

For January 17th.

The Faithful Rechabites.—Jeremiah, xxxv, 12-19. Notes.—"Then came the word," etc.—The whole chapter must be read to get the story.——"Jonadab, the son of Rechab."—He was mentioned as a distinguished Bedawy chief in the time of Jehu, nearly three hundred years before.——"His sons."—All his descendants.——"Not to drink wine."—The reason is not given. The lesson of the Rechabites' obedience has nothing to do with the reason of the command. It was an arbitrary command of Jonadab. Very likely he wished to keep his people from the effeminacy of life in cities, and so bade them cultivate the fields. If they cultivated no fields they would raise no grapes. Very probably he had the same idea of the evil caused by wine as led Mohammed to forbid it to his people. At present, when a tribe of tent-dwelling Arabs begin to cultivate the ground and live in permanent homes they are thought to have become degenerate.——"Visiting up early and speaking."—One rises early when very earnest.——"All the evil that I have pronounced against them."—Namely, captivity to Babylon, which was now delayed until Nebuchadnezzar should become King.——"Jonadab, the son of Rechab, shall not want a man to stand before me forever."—Literally, to the end of days. Of course the promise would fail if the condition of obedience should fail. We cannot say whether the tribe still exists. It does not exist in the neighborhood of Judah under the old name. But there is a small tribe in Southern Mesopotamia, called Sons of Rechab, who are mentioned by Benjamin of Tudela as living there (not in Arabia as generally stated) and by the Missionary Wolff, and later by Loftus. They were met also by the Wolfe expedition from America last year. But it is not known that they have any special tradition of Jonadab. Like all Mohammedans they are forbidden to drink wine; and like other wandering Arabs they live in tents. They have a bad reputation as dangerous people.

Instructions. Israel's God has a right to talk to Israel. God is also our Father and God, and he cares for us, and gives us also his word as truly as he gave it to the people of Judah by Jeremiah.

If God is a Father he is to be obeyed. Fathers expect rightly to be obeyed by their children. One who does not obey God treats him in an unfilial way.

The great temperance reformation of the Rechabites, and the greater one started by Mohammed, were made in a country where they had pure native wine, uncontaminated by any drugs, and where they had none of the stronger distilled liquors. They knew that even the best wine was dangerous and bad.

Jonadab and Mohammed heard all the talk about wine being a blessing, a gift of God, something to be received with thankfulness; and they would have none of it. They were right, although in advance of their times.

Jonadab and Mohammed proposed to avoid all the evils of wine, not by moderation, but by total abstinence. If ever moderation is the wise course, it is in a country like Palestine, where the wine was pure, and there was no danger of being led by attachment to it to drink whiskey or other distilled liquors of modern times.

The best way to conquer an evil is to conquer it wholly, to stamp it out, utterly to destroy it. Once recognizing wine as an evil, banish it wholly from use.

The moderate use of wine was not recognized in that day as a sin. Jeremiah offered it—for he drank it himself—to the Rechabites. Nowadays, if any people who have been brought up to regard the use of wine or beer as proper, continue to use it in moderation, we are not to abuse them. They are only doing what the prophets and Christ and his apostles did. The prophet does not praise the Rechabites, because their custom is good, but because their obedience was good.

The power to endure abstinence, like those old wandering tribes, to live in rude shelters, to be satisfied with rude food, to endure hardness, is something grand. The danger of civilization is that it will enervate people and make them unable to bear anything but softness. Men of strength must work and endure.

We must not forget the lesson of filial obedience. That is made prominent in the text, and not temperance. The Fifth Commandment is devoted to that virtue. That virtue has a special promise attached to its exercise.

For Earache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swelled Neck, and the results of cold and inflammation, use Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil—the great pain destroyer.

GILEAD.

Lizzie Swan from Locke's Mills made her sister Lydia a visit here last week.

J. W. Bennett started his mill in Shelburne on the 29th ult.

George Chapman met with a painful accident last week by sticking a pitch-fork tine into his foot.

Reward. Lost, strayed or stolen, a boarder from the Coffin House. He is of medium height, weighs about 100 lbs. English cut beard, etc., and is a jolly, good fellow, whom we regret to lose. The finder will be suitably rewarded with a leather medal. Wild River Journal please copy.

Weather is warm and rainy, making our snow scarce and loggers put on a long face.

Seth Bemis brought his family to Gilead on the 30th ult. They keep house in Mr. Bennett's new rent.

Leander Coan stopped in town last Friday night. "Dick" has been clerking for Ed Rowe, Bethel, since leaving Gilead. I understand he has resigned at Bethel now and will go into a wholesale store in Boston in a few days.

MUNN.

SOUTH CASCO.

Dancing school commences this week Sam Brown, teacher.

New Year's Ball at Welch's Hall last Saturday eve; music by Edes' Falls band.

Ernest Watkins, who is taking a commercial course at Shaw's Business College, was at home for the Holidays.

A. L. Skinner is at work in the cont shop.

Mrs. Louise Mitchell was at her father's last week. Mr. Mitchell has moved to Canton for the winter.

Theodore Perkins fell from the scaffold in the barn of Roscoe Shaw last Monday afternoon and lived till the next morning. Mr. Perkins was one of the oldest men in town and was beloved by all who knew him.

Mrs. Mary Jordan of this place, while walking across the floor, fell and striking her head against the door left her senseless. This was the second time she has fallen in this manner. Mrs. Jordan is the wife of John Jordan, the oldest man in town, being 89 years of age.

J. P. M.

EAST SUMNER.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew J. Russell celebrated their silver wedding on Thursday, Dec. 31. A large number were present, notwithstanding the rain which kept many others at home, and a pleasant evening was enjoyed. Among the pleasures of the evening were music, readings, an original poem by Mrs. Merritt Parsons of Buckfield, the presentation of a number of handsome and valuable articles of silver ware, the gifts of friends, by Rev. R. Scott, and—last but not least—a bountiful collation which was duly honored. Ere the last of the guests had dispersed the hands of the clock told that 1885 was no more, and the bride and groom were wished a long succession of Happy New Years.

EAST OTISFIELD.

Frank Spiller has gone to Lewiston to work in a restaurant.

James M. Stone, who went to Strafford to work in the woods, came home sick last week.

At a meeting of the stockholders of Elmwood Cemetery, Abner Lull was chosen Treasurer of the Association in place of Henry Holden deceased.

Simon P. Wardwell loaded a car of potatoes at Oxford station on Monday last.

O. H. Stone has been to Boston to get him a heavy work horse.

Chicken pox is prevalent among the children of this vicinity.

Prof. Z. Willis Kemp with his bride has returned to Fairhaven, Mass., where he is engaged as Supt. of the Rogers School. PERCY VERE.

HARTFORD.

V. D. Irish of E. Buckfield, while a member of the 5th Battery of Maine Volunteers was near Winchester, Va., found in a deserted house a book, that was printed for John Bellamie, London 1622, and reprinted by Rev. Geo. B. Cheever, D. D., N. Y., in 1848. It gives the names of the forty-one Pilgrims including their families of sixty, who set sail from Plymouth, England, Sept. 6th and espied Cape Cod on the 4th of Nov., there having been born Oceanis, and one died Wm. Berton. Of the 41 who signed the compact, 21 died before the 1st of April following and 23 others of their company. First Indians seen Nov. 15th. First battle fought Dec. 8th, no one hurt; 18 arrows picked up and sent to England. First New England water drank and first corn found Nov. 16th; oil beans and Indian wheat found the 28th. First Sabbath kept on shore Dec. 24th; first Thanksgiving 1621; first Fast 1623. Edward Leister and Edward Dotey, Stephen Hopkins' family servants, with dirk and sword fought a duel 1621. Both were wounded, one in the hand and the other in the thigh, sentenced to have their feet and hand tied together and to lie twenty-four hours without meat and drink but were released within an hour on account of their great pain by the Governor. John Billington, first one hung for stabbing his neighbor 1630. First town meeting March 23d, 1621. One hundred and fifty crimes punishable with death in England reduced to eleven by the Pilgrims. In the inventory of Miles Standish, who died at Duxbury, Mass., 1656 aged 72 years, notice one fowling piece, three muskets, four carbines, one small gun, one old barrel, one sword, one cutlass, three belts, one warming pan, a calander, two saddles, a pillion, a bridle, a frying pan, sixteen pieces of pewter, a still, a malt mill, and spinning wheels, half a four oxen, etc. He was the first military leader of the Plymouth settlers of New England.

EAST PERU.

It was lively on our streets Jan. 2d, over 30 couples passed this place returning from New Year's Ball at Dixfield, mostly from Canton and vicinity.

Roly Babb has hired for one month with F. Kidder.

Our Peru P. M. has "walked the plank" the say. He will enter a new business in the spring and farming is the report. He will be much missed as he has been in business for 15 to 20 years and had the post-office for 16 years.

R. Griffith has purchased a fine pair of 3 year old steers; 6 ft. 8 in. Bought them of Livermore paties.

A happy new year to choppers but not for haulers. There are 30 cords of birch in the mill yard.

All kinds of carpenter and carriage work will receive prompt attention by calling on E. C. Poland at this place. He has all kinds of wheels, sleigh, cart and wagon fixing on hand.

E. M. Howard is grinding cider.

F. Kidder is cutting wood on the Island.

Mabel Kidder began her school at the head of the pond the 4th.

Slab wood is nearly all closed out at this place. Call early if in want of it.

The Newton heirs are about to receive a $12,000 pension. WILD BILL.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipt that will cure you, FREE of CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City. 48-1y

To Housekeepers and Farmers.—It is important the Soda and Saleratus you use should be White and Pure in common with all similar substances used for food. In making bread with yeast rise at the same time about half a teaspoonful of Church & Co.'s "Arm & Hammer" brand Soda, or Saleratus and thus make the bread rise better and prevent it becoming sour, by correcting the natural acidity of the yeast. *To insure obtaining only the "Arm & Hammer" brand Soda or Saleratus, buy it in "pound or half pound" cartoons, which bear our name and trade-mark, as inferior goods are sometimes substituted for the "Arm & Hammer" brand when bought in bulk.*

ARM & HAMMER BRAND — CHURCH & CO. — ARM & HAMMER BRAND

Dairymen and Farmers Should use only the "Arm & Hammer" brand for Cleaning and Keeping Milk Pans SWEET AND CLEAN.

Hog Cholera. Raisers of Hogs will find a little "Arm & Hammer" brand Saleratus in the bottom of the troughs of pens in which their hogs feed, a benefit.

Try our Concentrated Sal-Soda *in packages. Larger 6 cent package and but* Washing Compound *in the market.*

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

The Most Wonderful Family Remedy Ever Known.

Excels all other Remedies for External Use.

CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Pneumonia, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough.

CURES—Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhœa, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. Sendee free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

PARSONS' PURCATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.

Positively cure SICK-HEADACHE, Biliousness, and all LIVER and BOWEL Complaints. MALARIA, BLOOD POISONS, and Skin Diseases (ONE PILL A DOSE). For Sour Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Coated Tongue, Dizziness, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Cold Chills, Female Complaints these Pills are unequaled. "I find them a valuable Cathartic and Liver Pill.—Dr. T. H. Rollo, Millville, Pa." "I use them in my practice. I use no other.—T. Jennison, M.D., DeWitt, Ia." Everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cts. in stamps. Valuable information FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

It is a well-known fact that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders in this country is worthless; that Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and very valuable. **Nothing on Earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powder.** Dose, one teaspoonful to each pint of food. It will also positively prevent and cure

CHICKEN CHOLERA. MAKE HENS LAY

Hog Cholera, &c. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Furnished in large cans, price $1.00; by mail, $1.20. Circulars free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

The Views of Robert G. Ingersoll on the question of labor and capital are as follows:

Every man who has good health is a capitalist; every man who has good sense; every one who has had his dinner and has enough for supper is to that extent, a capitalist; every man with a good character, who has the credit to borrow $1. to buy a meal is a capitalist; and nine out of ten of the capitalists of the United States are simply successful workingmen. There is no conflict, and can be no conflict, in the United States, between capital and labor; and the men who endeavor to excite an envy of the unfortunate, the malice of the poor—such men are the enemies of law and order.

As a rule, wealth is the result of industry, economy, attention to business: and, as a rule, poverty is the result of idleness, extravagance, and inattention to business—though to these rules there are thousands of exceptions. The man who has wasted his time, who has thrown away his opportunities, is apt to envy the man who has not. For instance: here are six shoemakers working in one shop. One of them attends to his business, you can hear the music of his hammer late and early. He is in love, it may be with some girl on the next street; he has made up his mind to be a man, to succeed, to make somebody else happy, to have a home; and while he is working, in his imagination he can see his own fireside, with the light falling upon the faces of wife and child. The other five gentlemen work as little as they can, spend Sunday in dissipation, have the headache Monday, and as a result never advance. The industrious one the one in love, gains the confidence of his employer, and in a little while he puts his own work for other fellows. The first thing you know he has a shop of his own; the next a store, because the man of reputation, the man of character, the man of known integrity can buy all he wishes in the United States upon credit. The next thing you know he is married, and he has built him a house and he is happy, and his dream has been realized. After a while the same five shoemakers, having pursued the same old course, stand on the corner some Sunday when he rides by. He has got a carriage; his wife sits by his side, her face covered with smiles, and they have got two children, their faces beaming with joy, and the blue ribbons are fluttering in the wind. And thereupon these five shoemakers adjourn to some neighboring saloon and pass a resolution that there is an irrepressible conflict between labor and capital.

THE DECAY OF THE HILL TOWNS.

Those who have traveled through the hill country of New England must often have been struck by the sight of a white church standing almost alone upon a summit of the great ridge. Once it was the meeting place of some flourishing village, but when the railroads came, making their way through the rough forbidding country by following the water courses closely the villagers descended into the valleys, built up towns along the great highways of travel and left the old church to mourn over its lost glories and to struggle along weakly until it too had to succumb to the new order of things. The clergy who built up these pillars of orthodoxy were strong and earnest men, and those who have succeeded them are not less so. Their lives are marked by self-sacrifice and severe work. Their labors are carried on under many difficulties and hardships, and it is not surprising that many suffer from rheumatism and neuralgia. That many of them have found a cure, however, for these diseases may be seen from these letters. Rev. A. S. Cooper, of Williston, Vt., says:

"Twelve hours' use of Athlophoros greatly removed the pain from my system and rendered the muscles so supple that I could get up and down with ease, which I have not done for a long time, walked yesterday on a gentleman who got a bottle from me and who I expected would send for more through me, but I found he had got the start of me and ordered for himself, having been much benefited by it."

Henry L. Hall, editor of *Willimantic* (Ct.) *Journal*, who is well and favorably known for miles around, says:

"Three doses of Athlophoros relieved me from a very acute attack of inflammatory rheumatism in nine hours. I consider it an invaluable remedy in rheumatic affections, and esteem it a pleasure to recommend Athlophoros."

Mr. J. B. Webster, who is the carpenter for the Willimantic Linen Co., of Willimantic, Conn., and is well-known and much respected in that neighborhood, says:

"For three months I suffered with inflammatory rheumatism, and failed to receive any relief from any of the numerous remedies for that complaint until I took Athlophoros, which entirely cured me."

Rev. S. Donaldson, of Lyndon, Vt., writes:

"The bottle of Athlophoros helped my wife greatly. She had up to the time of taking it been a great sufferer from neuralgia and rheumatic difficulties, making it almost impossible for her to walk with any ease. These difficulties have been about her more or less for fourteen years. Since taking the medicine she has been comparatively free from pain and is able to walk better than before for several years."

Rev. Charles E. Harris, formerly of New Haven, now of Brooklyn, says:

"Athlophoros acted like a charm, and I have been quite free from any attack of rheumatism from that time until the present. I can, therefore, with all sincerity testify to the valuable quality of Athlophoros as a rheumatic cure."

If you cannot get ATHLOPHOROS of your druggist, we will send it express paid, on receipt of regular price—one dollar per bottle. We prefer that you buy it from your druggist, but if he hasn't it, do not be persuaded to try something else, but order at once from us, as directed. ATHLOPHOROS Co., 112 Wall Street, New York.

JOSEPH H. LINSCOTT,

Having bought the *Marble and Granite Works* of L. L. Howard,

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF

Marble and Granite Memorial WORK!

At the Lowest Possible Prices.

Those in want of such work should call or address J. H. LINSCOTT,

Norway, Me.

☞Works opposite Pine Grove Cemetery.

July 24, 1885. 30tf

When at Norway,

IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR

CLOTHING!

And want to see the Largest and Best selected Stock of fine and medium grades in

READY-MADE CLOTHING!

Overcoats, Ulsters, Hats Caps, AND

Gents' Furnishings!

—FOR ALL AGES,—

ever on exhibition at Norway, Maine, at the *Lowest Cash Prices.*

Call at Elliott's Clothing Store, Norway, Maine.

and be convinced.

HARRISON

Drug & Book Store!

A FULL LINE OF

Drugs, Chemicals, AND HOMŒOPATHIC REMEDIES, Books, Stationery,

Perfumery, Soaps, Brushes, Sponges, Trusses,

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES, ARTISTS' MATERIALS, *Violin, Bass, Banjo & Guitar Strings,*

Sporting Goods, Etc., Etc.

In addition to the above, we are putting in one of the

FINEST ASSORTMENTS OF

Christmas Goods

ever seen in this part of the county.

☞Price as low as the lowest. No trouble to show goods. Call and see us.

J. P. MOODY, Harrison, Dec. 7, 1885. H. A. SYLVESTER. 50tf

Girl Wanted!

AT ONCE—One capable of doing general house work in a family of five.

☞Good references required. Address J., P. O. Box 134, South Paris, Me. 2-3

Bridgton and Norway Stage.

S. C. DAVIS, Proprietor.

Leaves Bridgton at 6:30, connecting with the 10:30 train for Portland at Norway.

Passengers can go to Lewiston and return to Bridgton the same day, having two hours time to spend in Lewiston.

TICKETS: Bridgton to Portland, $2.00
Bridgton to Boston, 4.50

☞Stages from Norway for Bridgton on the arrival of the train from Boston, at about 4 o'clock p. m.

July 10, 1885. 28-1y

J. W. EVERETT'S

PRICE LIST OF

Meats - Vegetables,

AND CANNED GOODS,

Main St., Norway, Me,

WHOLESALE.

Beef sides	6@6c
" fore	3@4
" hind qrs	6@8
Round hogs	5@5½
Mutton	5@6
Lamb	6@8
Veal	7@9
Turkey	15
Chicken	15
Geese	10, 13
Ducks	10, 13
"	12

RETAIL.

Beef steak	16, 18, 20
Corned beef	7, 9
Roast	8, 10, 12
Soup	5, 6
Lamb	8, 10, 12
Mutton	8, 10, 12
Veal	10, 16
Chicken	15, 16
Turkey	18, 20
Geese	12, 15
Ducks	12, 15
Pork	14
Pork sausage	8, 10, 12
Pigs head and feet	5
Pigs head and feet,	8
Domestic Lard	8, 12
Sausage	14
Bolonyna sausage	16
Smoked Ham	18
" Cash paid for Hides and Pelts.	
Hides	5, 6½
Pelts	50, 65
Slats	5, 12
Sheep Skins	40, 60

Free delivery in any part of the village.

H-A-M'-S C-O-U-G-H B-A-L-S-A-M.

The Cheapest and Best Remedy in the Market to-day for

Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis,

and all affections of the THROAT AND LUNGS.

I guarantee to every purchaser of a bottle of my Cough Balsam double the number of doses to be found in any other remedy now sold for the same money.

A fair trial of it will give perfect satisfaction. Sold by Druggists and Grocers.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

Manufactured only by

DR. E. B. HAM,

Kezar Falls, Maine.

1-13

POSTERS

of all kinds printed at the ADVERTISER office.

New Furniture!

IN

Immense Quantities,

AT

C. S. CUMMING'S

Norway, Maine.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In Rattan Rockers, Chairs, etc., Lounges, Easy Chairs, etc., Chamber Sets, Parlor Sets, etc.

CALL AND EXAMINE AND GET PRICES.

Goods will be delivered FREE within forty miles of Norway on the line of the G. T. Railroad.

NICHOLS LATIN SCHOOL!

Lewiston, - - Maine.

College Preparation a specialty. Able Board of Instructors. Full Classes & Thorough Work.

The location is most healthful and quiet. I is free from the noise and distraction, yet as sures to the Students all the advantages of the city. Students have access to fine Libraries, Lectures, etc.

Fall Term Begins Sept. 1, 1885.

For Further information address the Principal

I. F. FRISBEE, A. M.

29-1y

A rare chance to have nice photos taken.

I have been so fortunate as to engage for a finisher the lady who has done the finest finishing for Hearn, (Portland's best photographer) for many years past. She has the reputation of being one of the very best finishers in America. All her work will be mounted on the best gold bevel-edge cards. **This is indeed a rare chance to have extra fine pictures taken.**

In order to introduce these superior portraits I offer for a few weeks only, astonishing low prices, **Cabinets, $3.00 per doz.** (somewhat higher than before finished than the usual $5.00 style). **Panels, $4.00 per doz. Cards, $2.00, 4 nice tinpictures for 60 cts.** with which do not prove satisfactory taken over free. No cabinets except No. 10 panel.

J. K. CHASE. - OXFORD, ME.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

PLEASE TAKE NOTICE.

That I have bought my fall stock of goods consisting of

Men's heavy wear,

In great variety. Rubbers of all kinds.

Women's Kid and Goat Button Boots,

Also the Solar Tip for children

SCHOOL BOOTS,

The best boot made. I invite the public generally to call and examine my goods and shall give them prices as low as the lowest on same quality goods. One price to all.

J. A. KENNEY.

So. Paris, Nov. 2, 1885.

P. S. One Lot Ladies $3 Kid Button Boots for $2.50. Special Bargain.

WANTED.

WHITE ASH LUMBER. we wish to purchase for immediate use,

WHITE ASH LOG LUMBER,

and will pay the following prices, viz: for Entirely Clear Tough Straight Second Growth Stuff not less than 10 inches in diameter, $12.00 per cord, delivered at our mill at Steep Falls, Norway. Length to be exactly 3½, 6½, or 10 feet.

For cuts above butts and for under size sticks down to 7 inches in diameter, straight and smooth, $6.00 per cord in length of 8, 11, 12, 14 & 16 feet.

Will contract for delivery at stations upon G. T. and R. P. & B. Railroads.

J. R. & D. S. SANBORN,

Norway, Dec. 28, 1885. 52-7

CYRUS S. TUCKER,

The HORSE Tailor

OF NORWAY,

HAS A FULL LINE OF

WOLF AND BUFFALO ROBES, Lap Robes, &c.

Also, FULL SIZED HORSE BLANKETS.

☞Call and see Goods and get prices.

Main Street, NORWAY, ME.

FOR SALE!

AT

A. S. BEAN'S MILL IN ALBANY,

From three to four hundred thousand feet of

Dry Hemlock Boards,

Square edged, planed, which he will sell at

$8.00 per Thousand,

Or will be delivered at Bethel for $9.00 per thousand, also a lot of spruce, hemlock and pine logs which will be sawed to order, dimensions as ordered at low figures.

A. S. BEAN, - West Bethel, Me.

Jan. 1st., 1886.

JOHN M. CUMMINGS,

Norway & So. Paris

Livery, Feed & Board Stables!

4 & 6 Horse Barges furnished to PLEASURE PARTIES,

At Short Notice and at Reasonable Prices.

At Norway—Beal's House